Ace Miles Edgeworth Attorney
INVESTIGATIONS™

3

Story by Kenji Kuroda
Art by Kazuo Maekawa

Supervised by
CAPCOM

Ace Attorney Miles Edgeworth
INVESTIGATIONS™

VOLUME 3

Story by Kenji Kuroda
Art by Kazuo Maekawa
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Translation by Sheldon Drzka

Lettered by April Brown

KC
KODANSHA
COMICS

This book is a faithful translation of the book
released in Japan July 6, 2010.

Ace Attorney
Miles Edgeworth
INVES TIONS™
3

SUPERVISED BY CAPCOM
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CHARACTER INTRODUCTION

Ace Attorney
Miles Edgeworth
INVESTIGATIONS™

Miles Edgeworth

Brilliant prosecutor for the Public Prosecutor's Office. He closes in on the truth behind criminal cases using cool logic!

Dick Gumshoe

Though a bit soft in the head, this police detective is a compassionate and trustworthy friend.

The characters, laws, and court procedures in this work are all fiction.Accordingly, the court system of this story is set in the near future,where the demand for expedited trials creates a different system than that of present day.

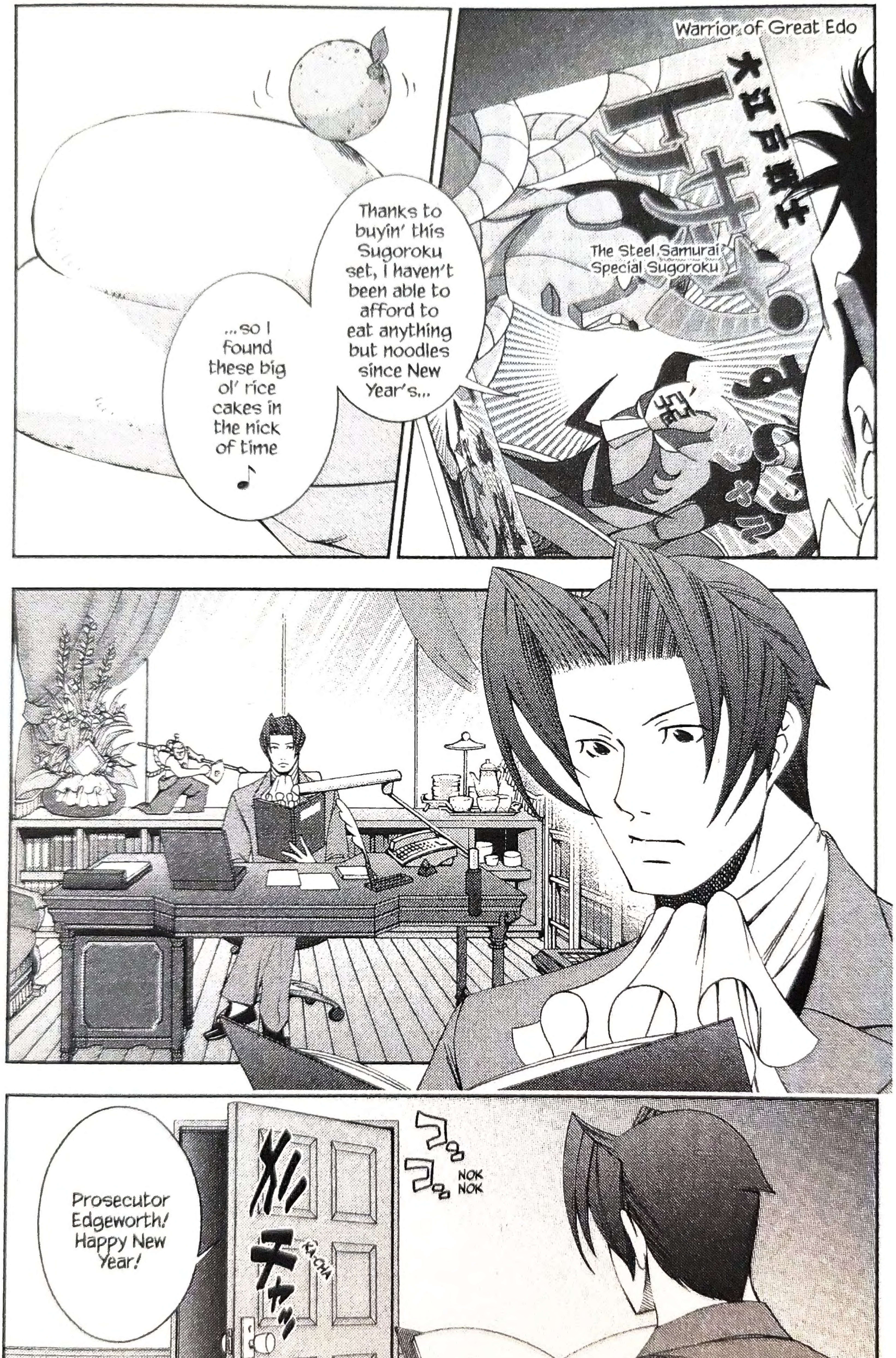
EPISODE 14

THE TURNABOUT NEW YEAR (1)

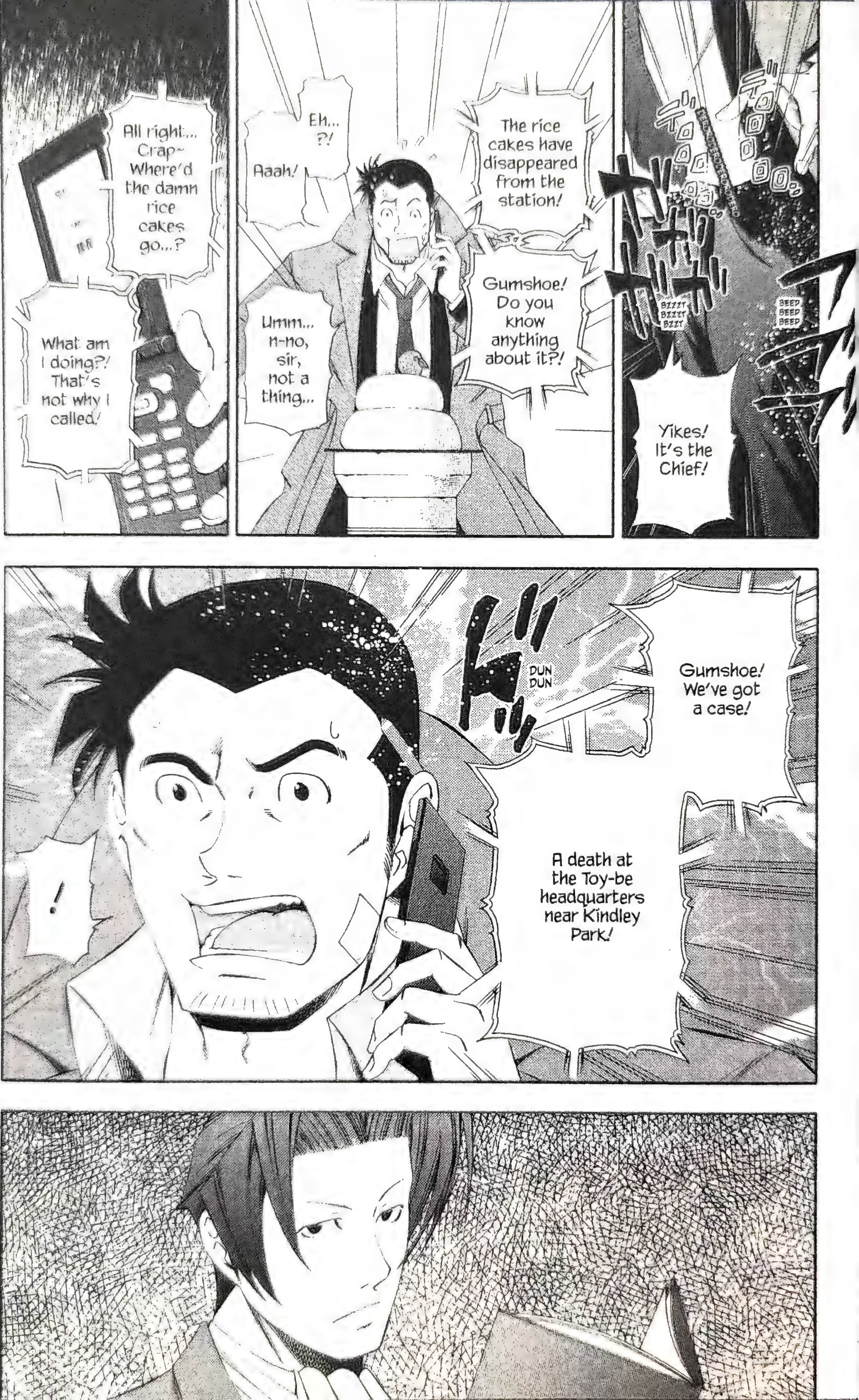
January 4th, 7:10 a.m.
Toy-Be
Huh?
TAK
TAK
Happy New Year, Mr. Toynbee.
You're certainly here early...
That's the president for you.
The first day of work for the new year, and he's the first one to get here...

浅い川も深く渡れ
Be careful even when crossing shallow rivers
Brodie Toynbee

ギャアアアアア
AHHHHHHHHH
Mr. Toynbee!
Mr. Toynbee!
TA TA TA
我が命日に地獄より舞い戻り
On the anniversary of my death, I shall come back from Hell
貴殿を呪い殺さん
to kill you with my curse
大餅屋玩之輔
Gabriel Toynbee
謹賀新年


Warrior of Great Edo
大江戸戦士
The Steel Samurai Special Sugoroku
Thanks to buyin' this Sugoroku set, I haven't been able to afford to eat anything but noodles since New Year's...
...so I found these big ol' rice cakes in the nick of time ♪
NOK NOK
KA-CHA
Prosecutor Edgeworth! Happy New Year!

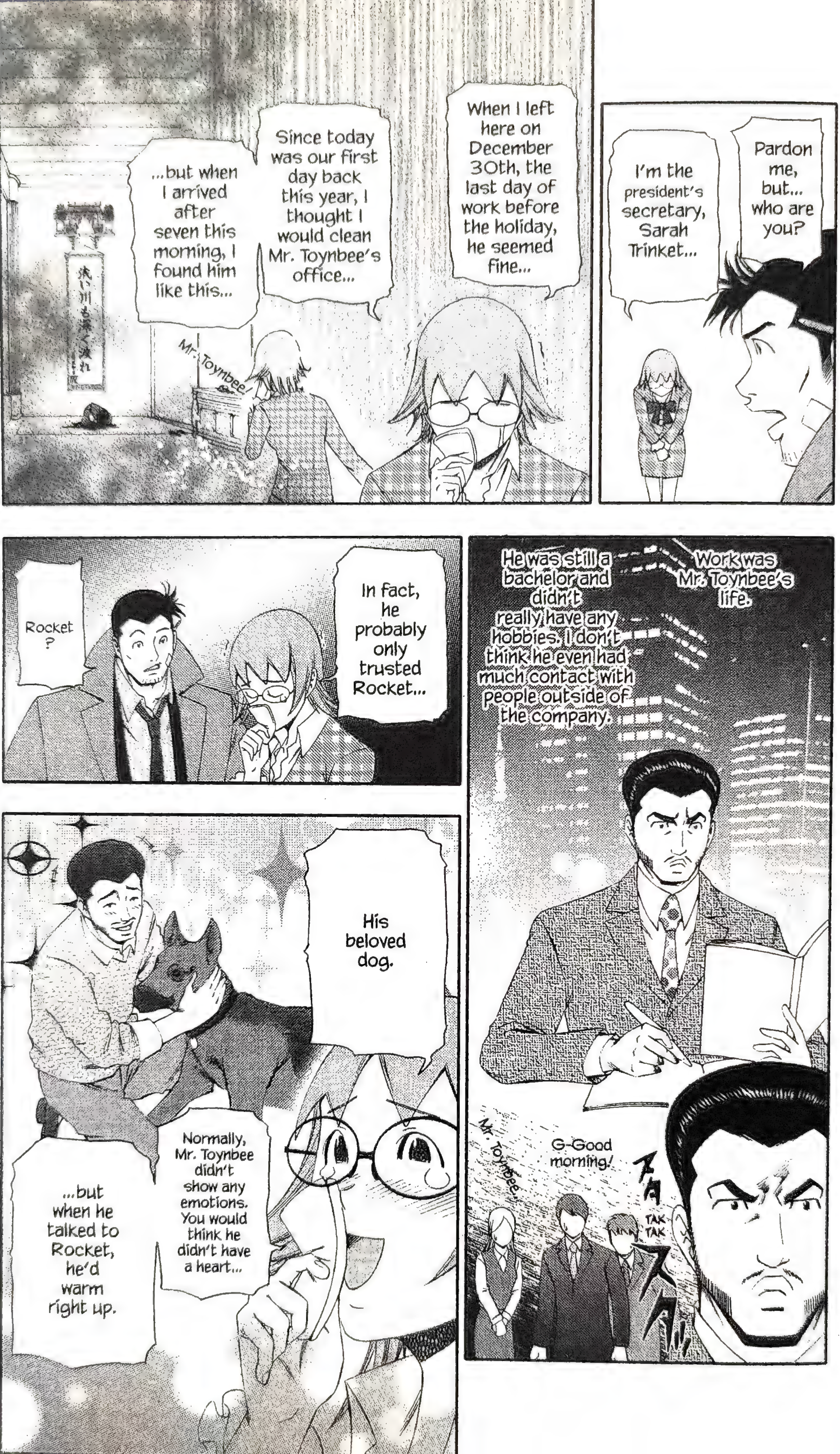
I brought you Steel Samurai Sugoroku an' some rice cakes for New Year's!
FLUTTER FLUTTER
Detective Dick Gumshoe
Let's grill the New Year's rice cake up on this portable stove and cut 'er open ♪
Don't tell me you intend to grill it here?!
And you're not supposed to cut it for another week!
CHAK
And what's with that bedhead?!
I know we're coming off of a holiday but be professional please!
Ulp... Sorry 'bout that!
FLUTTER FLUTTER
It's just, I know how busy you always are but I wanted to give you a chance to take a breather...
...so I went an' bought Steel Samurai Sugoroku...
GROAN...
TWITCH
Guess we'll put this on the shelf for a while too though, huh...?
O-Of course... I have no time for games!


BZZZT
BZZZT
BZZZT
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
Yikes! It's the Chief!
The rice cakes have disappeared from the station!
Eh... ?!
Aaah!
Gumshoe! Do you know anything about it?!
Umm... n-no, sir, not a thing...
All right... Crap~ Where'd the damn rice cakes go...?
What am I doing?! That's not why I called!
Gumshoe! We've got a case!
DUN
DUN
!
A death at the Toy-be headquarters near Kindley Park!

Toy-be
浅い川も深く渡れ
Be careful even when crossing shallow rivers
Brodie Toynbee
浅い川
KEEP OUT
I can barely get through here~
Ah, Detective Gumshoe! I'm glad you're here.
What's the deal with the room? Long, narrow, high ceilin'~
The body is over here, Detective.
も深く渡れ

Looks like he was stabbed in the stomach with a dagger...
The deceased is Mr. Brodie Toynbee, age 43.
He was the president of Toy-be, a toy company.
The cause of death was loss of blood from a wound in the abdominal region...
Judging from the decomposition of the corpse, the time of death was probably three to four days ago.
Three or four days? That makes it like New Year's!
Come to think of it, he does have New Year postcards on his desk.
Apparently, company sales have been going down for the last two years...
...and the president had been taking it very hard.
So he committed hara-kiri 'cause the company was goin' down the drain...?
I thought people only do that in historical dramas...
To be sure, it's a rare form of suicide nowadays--
--Huh?
What's wrong?

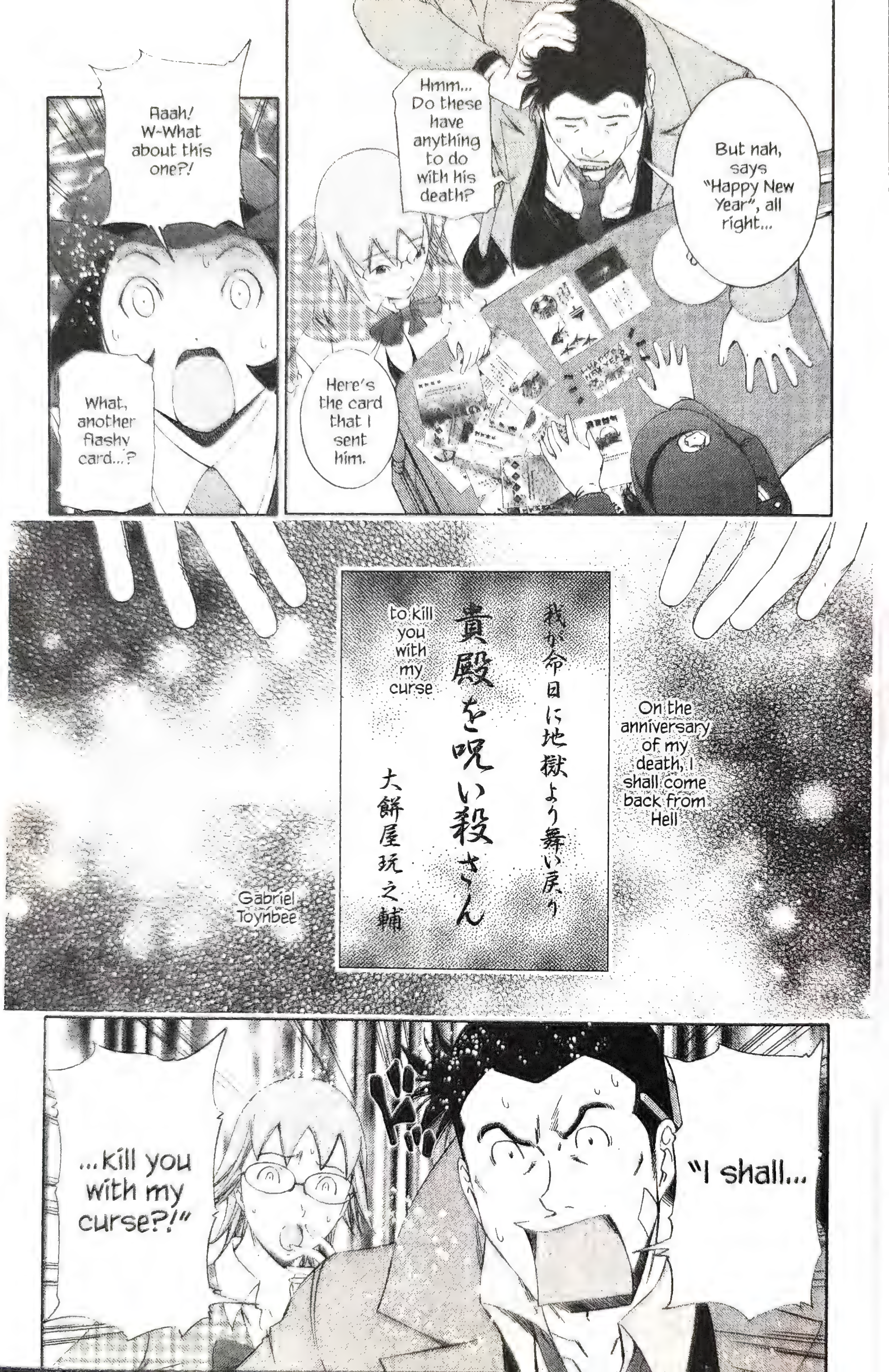
His hair is standing up back here...
That's something you and the president have in common then, Detective. Going to work with a cowlick!
深く
Except this guy is dressed to the nines... You think he wouldn't notice a bad hair day?
That aside...
...why would the president decide to kill himself in such a painful way?
The president...
...was a wonderful man who loved and lived by the code of the samurai.
And at the end of his life...
...I believe he chose to die like a samurai.
Everyone...
...my apologies!


Pardon me, but... who are you?
I'm the president's secretary, Sarah Trinket...
When I left here on December 30th, the last day of work before the holiday, he seemed fine...
Since today was our first day back this year, I thought I would clean Mr. Toynbee's office...
...but when I arrived after seven this morning, I found him like this...
Mr. Toynbee!
浅い川も深く渡れ
Work was Mr. Toynbee's life.
He was still a bachelor and didn't really have any hobbies. I don't think he even had much contact with people outside of the company.
Mr. Toynbee.
G-Good morning!
TAK TAK
In fact, he probably only trusted Rocket...
Rocket?
His beloved dog.
Normally, Mr. Toynbee didn't show any emotions. You would think he didn't have a heart...
...but when he talked to Rocket, he'd warm right up.

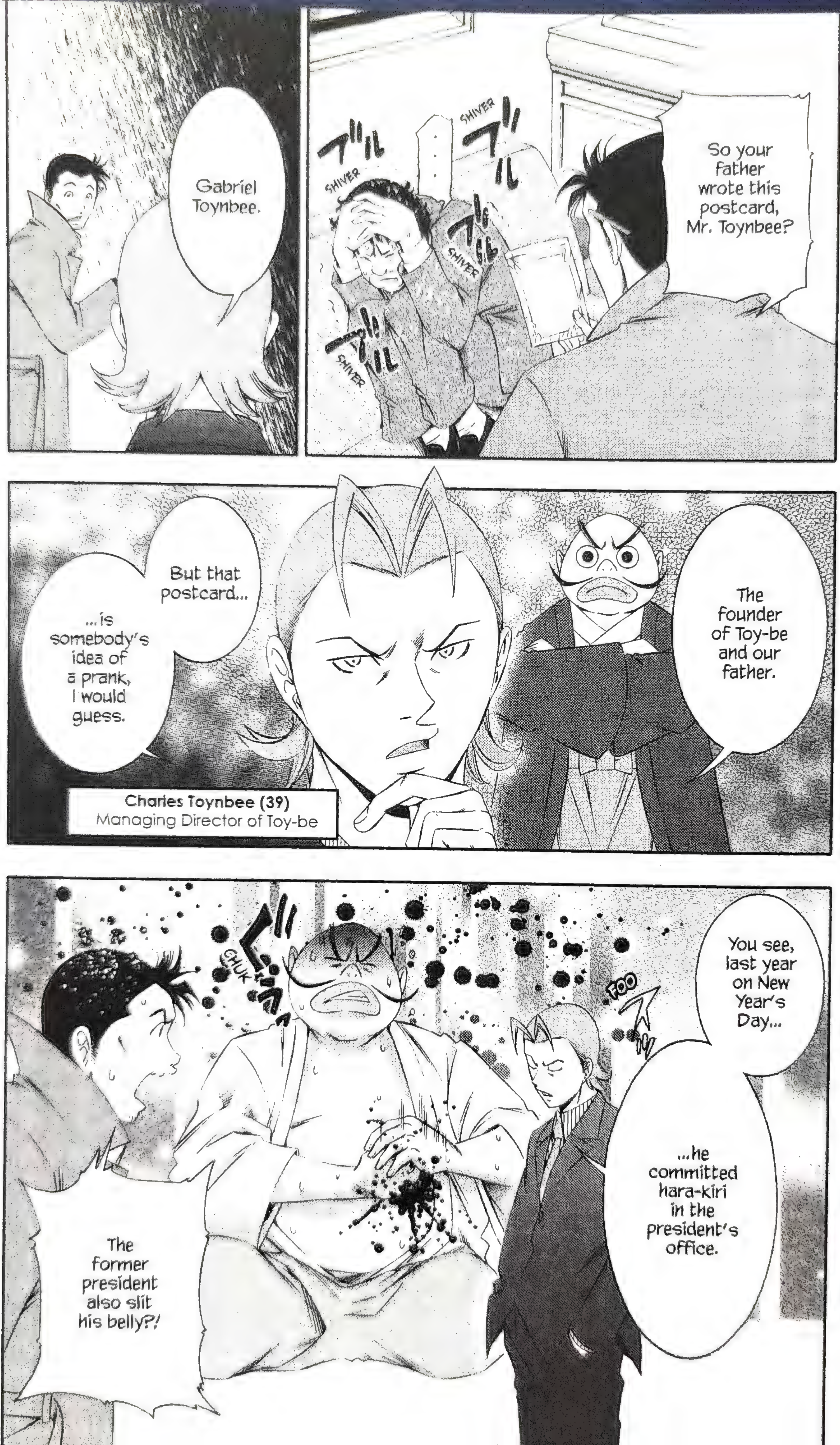
So his only friend was a dog...?
He was a dyed-inthe-wool misanthrope then...
Ah... but...
...I understand he was still good friends with a professor from his college days.
The very same professor taught Mr. Toynbee calligraphy, his one and only interest other than work.
Calligraphy?
Yes.
Actually, Mr. Toynbee wrote this hanging scroll.
浅い川も深く渡れ
大餅屋獅吉
Be careful even when crossing shallow rivers
Brodie Toynbee
"Be careful even when crossing shallow rivers."
I don't really understand it, but it sure sounds deep...
Mr. Toynbee especially treasured this inkstone and brush...
He told me they were extremely valuable...
Mm...?! There's ink on the brush!
Maybe he left behind a suicide note!

Ah...
Now that you mention it, this was found in the garbage can...!
RUSTLE RUSTLE
下川
"Shimo... kawa...?"
Could this be his dyin' message?!
Ms. Trinket! Have you heard the name "Shimokawa" around here before?!
下川
N... no...
I don't believe any of our clients or employees here have that name...
Officer Hammer, I'd like you to snoop around the room a little more.
Mr. Toynbee might've left a regular suicide note somewhere!
FWISH
Roger!
By the way, Ms. Trinket, when you discovered Mr. Toynbee's body, did you notice anything else out of the ordinary?
Now that I think about it...

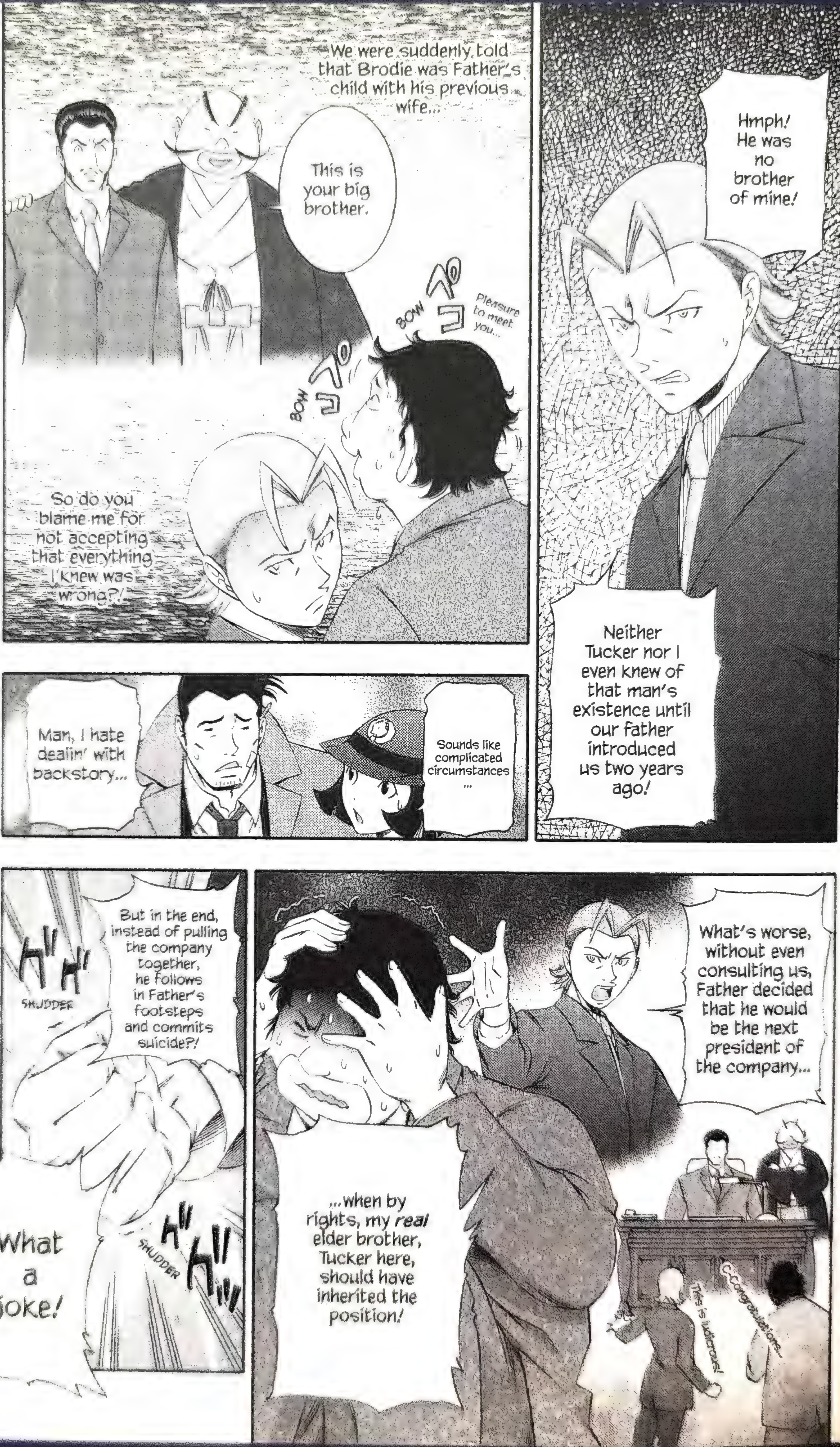
...there was the position of his desk...
It's always over there... by the back wall...
...but it's been moved next to the window.
Is it because he wanted to die under the scroll and Shinto altar...?
That was his samurai soul!
川も深く渡れ
大餅屋餅吉
Mr. Toynbeeeee!
I'm sorry...
Detective Gumshoe!
FWISH
What is it?! Didja find a suicide note?!
One of the New Year's cards was overly festive!
HAPPY NEW YEAR
FWISH
Whoa! That sucker's so cheery, it's more like a Christmas card!


But nah, says "Happy New Year", all right...
Hmm... Do these have anything to do with his death?
Here's the card that I sent him.
Aaah! W-What about this one?!
What, another flashy card...?
我が命日に地獄より舞い戻り
貴殿を呪い殺さん
大餅屋玩之輔
On the anniversary of my death, I shall come back from Hell
to kill you with my curse
Gabriel Toynbee
"I shall...
...kill you with my curse?!"

Th...
This is...
On the anniversary of my death, I shall come back from Hell
to kill you with my curse
Gabriel Toynbee
TREMBLE TREMBLE
TREMBLE TREMBLE
A c-curse!
SHIVER
Yieeeee!
This is my old man's curse!
SHIVER
SHIVER
Tucker Toynbee (41)
Vice president of Toy-be
Your old man's... curse...?!
My old man murdered Brodie!
SHUDDER SHUDDER
Aieeee! It's like a horror movie!
Please get a hold of yourself, Mr. Toynbee...!


SHIVER
SHIVER
SHIVER
SHIVER
So your father wrote this postcard, Mr. Toynbee?
Gabriel Toynbee.
The founder of Toy-be and our father.
But that postcard...
...is somebody's idea of a prank, I would guess.
Charles Toynbee (39)
Managing Director of Toy-be
You see, last year on New Year's Day...
...he committed hara-kiri in the president's office.
FOO
GHUK
The former president also slit his belly?!

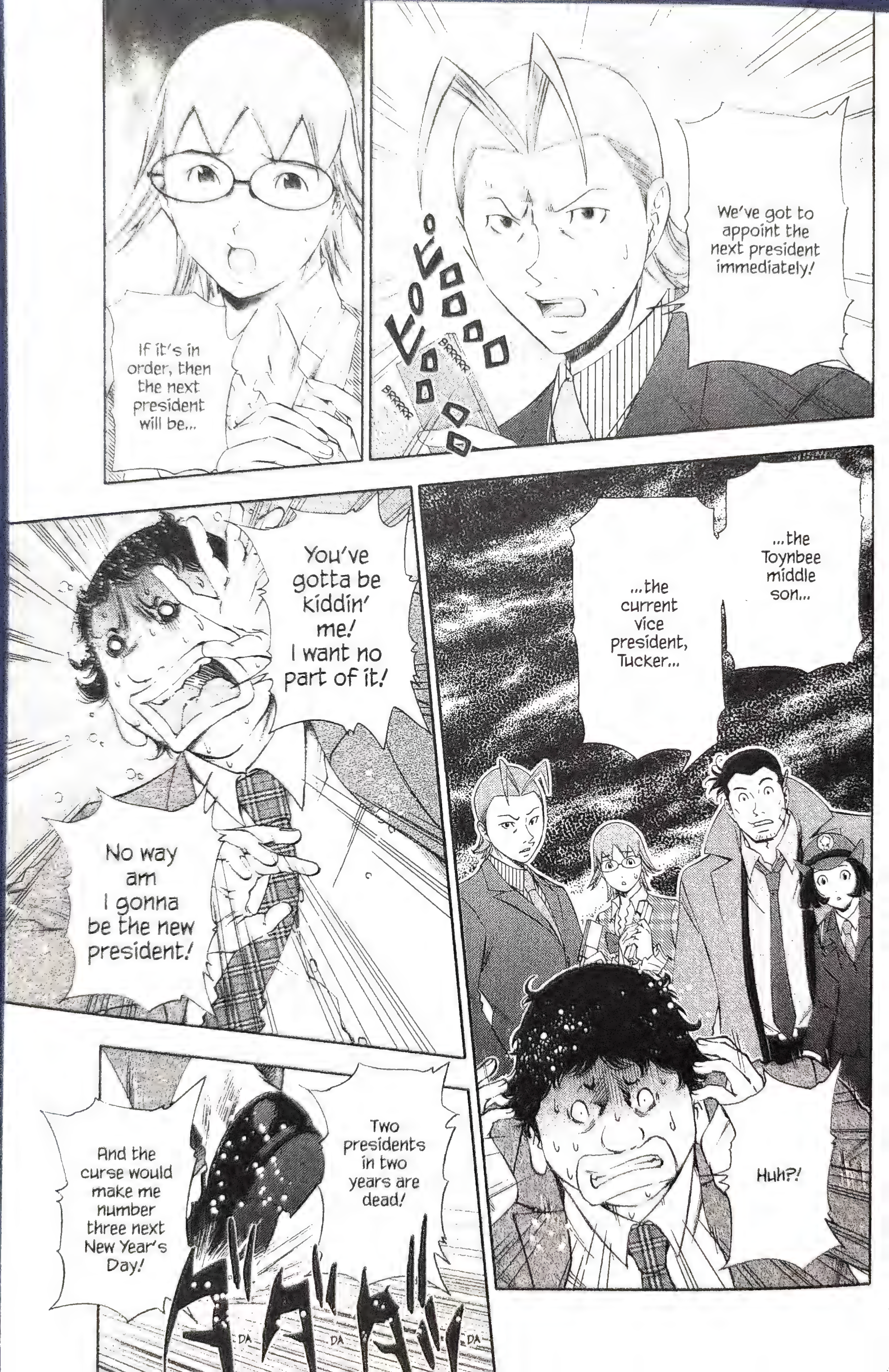
Get a grip, big brother of mine...!
Uhh... uhh...
SHUDDER...
Oh, you two are brothers!
The vice president is the second son of the former president...
The managing director is the third son...
...and the president, Brodie Toynbee...
...who committed suicide on New Year's Day this year...
...is... *was* the oldest son.
It's unbeliev-able...
To think, two presidents in two years kill themselves...
But it goes to show that Father, who had such high hopes for his successor, chose a dud!
Mr. Toynbee!
You shouldn't talk about your eldest brother like that...


Hmph! He was no brother of mine!
Neither Tucker nor I even knew of that man's existence until our father introduced us two years ago!
We were suddenly told that Brodie was Father's child with his previous wife...
This is your big brother.
Pleasure to meet you...
BOW ペコ
BOW ペコ
So do you blame me for not accepting that everything I knew was wrong?!
Sounds like complicated circumstances ...
Man, I hate dealin' with backstory...
What's worse, without even consulting us, Father decided that he would be the next president of the company...
C-Congratulations
This is ludicrous!
...when by rights, my *real* elder brother, Tucker here, should have inherited the position!
But in the end, instead of pulling the company together, he follows in Father's footsteps and commits suicide?!
SHUDDER
SHUDDER
What a joke!

Don't talk like that about Mr. Toynbee!
He was a decent man!
Uh-huh~
You're on Brodie's side, huh?
Then I guess it's true what they said, that you had a thing going with him!
Really?!
N-No!
W-WWhat are you talking about?!
Have you no shame...?!
M-Mr. Toynbee was devoted to this company! He had no interest in me!
I think that would have gone against his samurai code!
Besides, I felt only pure respect for Mr. Toynbee!

So you respected your misanthropic lover?!
To be honest, I'm glad to be rid of the asshole!
Brodie finally realized he didn't have what it takes!
That's why he snuffed it!
That's terrible!
How can you be so callous?!
You're wrong...
It wasn't suicide...
Huh?
Brodie was... murdered...
SHUDDER
SHUDDER
SHUDDER
He was murdered by my dad's ghost...

It's a curse!
Dad's ghost did it!
Everyone simmer down!
Tucker!
プルルル
PRRRRRR
ピロロロ
BRRRR
Ah, thank you...
Yes... About that...
What?!
I'm busy right now! Call me back later!
プルルル
PRRRRRR
Hello? Yes... Yes.
Please wait one moment.
ピロロロ
BRRRRRR
Ah... Yes, we always appreciate your business...
Yes... Yes... I'll call you back as soon as possible to discuss it...
The clients who know about Mr. Toynbee's death are all calling about our business dealings going forward...
Yeah, I'm getting them, too!
プルルル
PRRRRRR


We've got to appoint the next president immediately!
BRRRRR
BRRRRR
If it's in order, then the next president will be...
...the Toynbee middle son...
...the current vice president, Tucker...
Huh?!
You've gotta be kiddin' me! I want no part of it!
No way am I gonna be the new president!
Two presidents in two years are dead!
And the curse would make me number three next New Year's Day!
DA
DA
DA

DA DA DA DA DA DA
I-I'm goin' home!
You two take care of the rest!
Mr. Toynbee ...!
BEEP BEEP
We've got no choice then.
As an emergency measure, I'll step up to be acting president!
R-Right!
As you can see, Detective, we've got our hands full here!
Go ahead, do whatever you need to do!
Ah, hello?!
FWISH
Right...
THANKS FOR THE REVERSAL
WELCOME TO NEO EDO CITY!
WELL DONE!
THANKS FOR THE REVERSAL
THANKS FOR THE REVERSAL
THANKS FOR THE REVERSAL
THANKS FOR THE REVERSAL
THANKS FOR THE REVERSAL

An' that's the long and short of it.
CHEW CHEW
Mmm.
I believe I understand the gist.
So the police have already decided...
...that the president of Toybe's death was a suicide?
Man, this is a stretchy rice cake...
Yup.
Sorry, but nothin' for you to do this time around, Prosecutor Edgeworth.
I'm appalled. You leave me speechless.
ROLL
ROLL
Huh?

Fool! You saw what was on the surface only and immediately jumped to conclusions!
Another thing you should chew over thoroughly is the meaning of this proverb, Detective Gumshoe!
浅い川も深く渡れ
Be careful even when crossing shallow rivers
Brodie Toynbee
Yeah, I don't get it.
I mean, as long as the water's not like up to your chest, no worries, y'know?
Wrong.
Considering the possibility of a strong current or sudden dropoff point, a shallow river should be traversed as carefully as a deep one.
Or in other words, even if you have a case that looks open and shut, you mustn't do shoddy detective work.
I would bet that if you give a good, hard look at the items found at the scene, a new truth would present itself.
モチャ chew
モチャ chew
Hmmm...
The only suspicious things we found on site...
...were a cursed postcard...
On the anniversary of my death, I shall come back from Hell
to kill you with my curse
Gabriel Toynbee

CHEW
モチャ
CHEW
モチャ
CHEW
モチャ
...an' this.
I still can't figure what Mr. Toynbee was tryin' to get at when he wrote this...
下川
"Shimokawa"
"Shimokawa..."
Shallow river...!
下川
浅い川も深く渡れ
Detective Gumshoe...
...this message may actually be crucial to the investigation.
No foolin'?! Then I'll do a little more checkin' around about "Shimokawa!"
下川
In that case, there's one more thing you can look into.

Who normally has access to the president's office?
Um...there's the vice president, Tucker Toynbee, an' Charles Toynbee, the managing director...
They've got a different momma from Brodie...
Tucker
Charles
An' then the secretary, Ms. Trinket, could get in.
Sarah
Then you need to get alibis from all three of them for the day of the death.
DASH
Roger!
I suspect...
...this wasn't a suicide at all!

You say you may be able to find the culprit?!
ザワ BUZZ
ザワ BUZZ
ザワ BUZZ
ザワ BUZZ
ザワ BUZZ
Really?!
I dust for fingerprints...
PIFF
PIFF
...like so.
Now I just compare the data...
同一ト認メル
Match Found
照合終了
カタ TAK
カタ TAK
カタ TAK
...and the villain is scientifically, positively revealed.

The rice cake thief is Detective Gumshoe.
So it was him after all!
YAYYY
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
Great work as always, Ema! You have a brilliant future as a forensics detective!
Between dgeworth's eductive skills nd her scientific nvestigation, he truth behind rodie Toynbee's death will be exposed!
Ema Skye a teenager who aims to be a forensic detective.
It's the power of science ♪

Ace
Miles Edgeworth
Attorney
INVESTIGATIONS
TM

Ah!
I forgot to replace the rice cakes at the station!

Brodie Toynbee, the president of toy manufacturer Toy-be, was found dead in his office.
Be careful even when crossing shallow rivers
浅い川も深く渡
大餅
The condition of the body led police to believe that he committed hara-kiri on New Year's Day!
But a mysterious message thought to be written by the president was found in his office wastebasket!
下川
"Shimokawa"
Since a proper suicide note wasn't discovered, it is possible this was his dying message, but the name "Shimokawa" didn't come up in the investigation.
The president's sudden death threw the company into chaos...
The Three Toynbee Brothers
Brodie Toynbee (deceased)
President (oldest brother)
Tucker Toynbee
Vice president (middle brother)
Charles Toynbee
Managing Director (youngest brother)
Sarah Trinket
Secretary to the President
...so the managing director, Charles, became the acting president!
Normally, the vice president, Tucker, being the next-oldest son, would assume the role of president...
貴殿を呪い殺さん
But something bothers me...
...but Tucker gave up the position in no uncertain terms, frightened as he was of his father's curse (his father being the former president who committed hara-kiri one year earlier).
It's Dad's curse!
No way am I gonna be president!
NOK NOK
Come in...

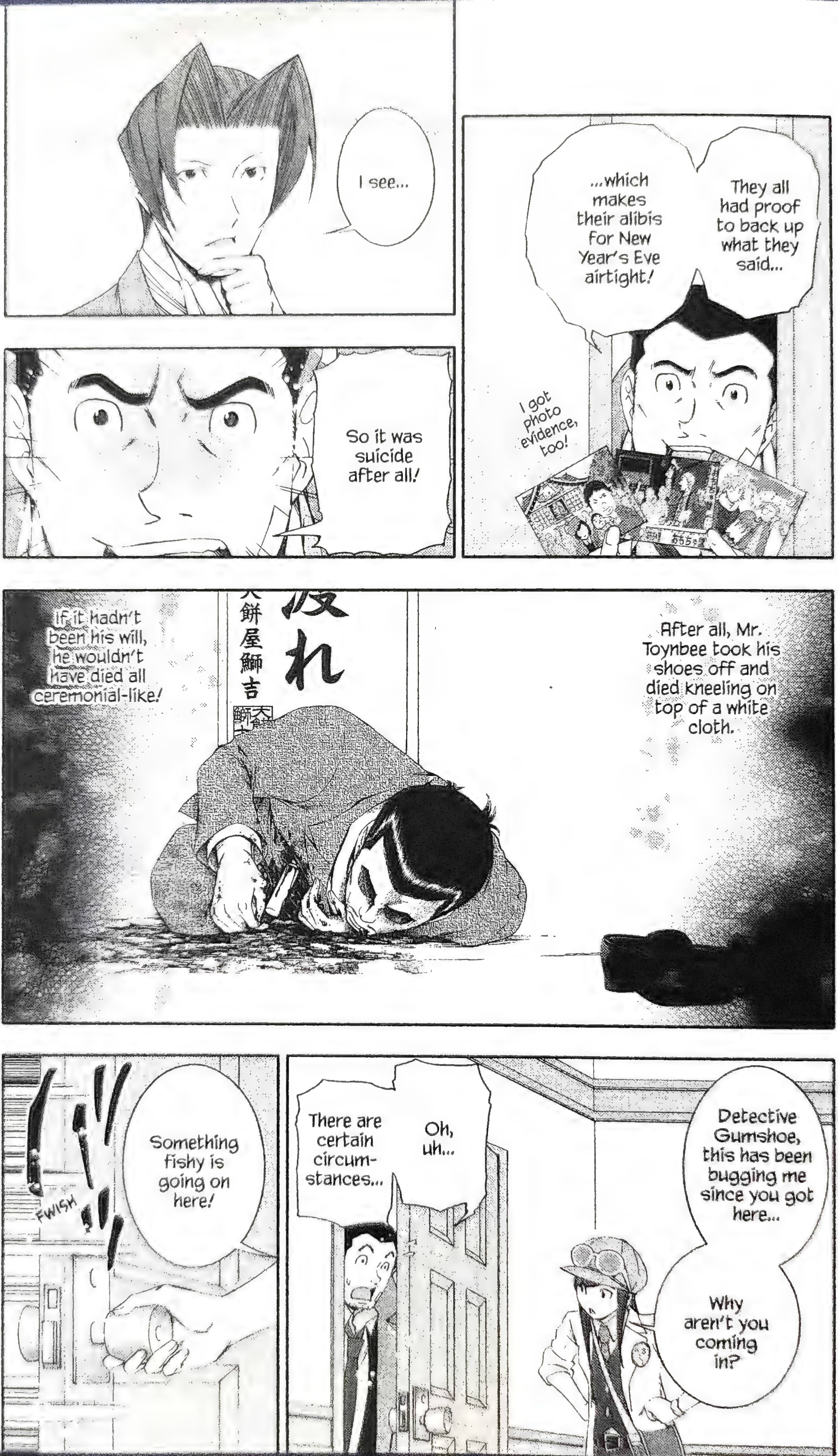
EPISODE 15

THE TURNABOUT NEW YEAR (PART TWO)

Long time no see...
...Prosecutor Edgeworth!
Ema!

I thought you were studying scientific investigation in America.
Yeah, I just came home for winter break.
I thought I'd drop in on you before going back to the States tomorrow.
KA-CHA
Excuse me, Prosecutor Edgeworth!
Ah! Detective Gumshoe, I was looking for you!
Last time we met, you said to look you up whenever I came back home, so I just went to the station, but you were out!
Ah! You! You caused me grief at the station!
Thanks to you, the Chief knows I'm the one who ate the New Year's rice cake!
He read me the riot act!
I showed them the power of science...
I dust for fingerprints like so...
Now I just compare the data...
...and it shows that Detective Gumshoe is the rice cake thief!
What did you want, Detective Gumshoe?
Oh, that's right! I did like you said, Prosecutor Edgeworth!
I got the alibis of them three!
Everything they did from the night of New Year's Eve to New Year's Day...

The vice president of Toynbee...
M-My family and I took a sleeper train to my wife's hometown.
And on New Year's Day, we went to a shrine...
SHUDDER
SHUDDER
SHUDDER
I swear it's true! I'm not lying!
01 03 14:35
The managing director...
Hah?
On New Year's Eve, I was at an important New Year countdown event! So important, the future of the company was riding on it!
They even had a photo and a write-up in the local paper about me!
Toy-be
00:00
Toy-be
Toy-be
Hello?! Yes! please hold on a second!
Thanks to my efforts, Toy-be got some great PR!
Anyway, I'm busy, so are we done here?!
The secretary...
I was snowboarding with friends from December 31st through January 2nd...
GROAN...
For the rest of my vacation, I was holed up at home with muscle pains...
If only I'd known this was going to happen, I would've stayed by Mr. Toynbee's side~
Mr. Toynbee!
0101 09:31
FIDGET FIDGET


They all had proof to back up what they said...
...which makes their alibis for New Year's Eve airtight!
I got photo evidence, too!
I see...
So it was suicide after all!
After all, Mr. Toynbee took his shoes off and died kneeling on top of a white cloth.
れ
餅屋鰤吉
If it hadn't been his will, he wouldn't have died all ceremonial-like!
Detective Gumshoe, this has been bugging me since you got here...
Why aren't you coming in?
Oh, uh...
There are certain circumstances...
Something fishy is going on here!
FWISH

FWOOOOOSH
?!
a-eee!
EEEEEGAAAAH
LICK
LICK
LICK
LICK
LICK
LICK
WAG
WAG
WAG
WAG
WAG
WAG
WAG
Wa Wa Wa Wa Wa Wa Wa
Down, Rocket!
Do something, Detective Gumshoe!
LICK
LICK
LICK
LICK
No, no! Sit down!
HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
Where did this dog come from?
His name's Rocket. He's the beloved pooch of Mr. Toynbee... The dead one.
starving at home, so I'm taking care of him....

Hahaha... No, no!
LICK
LICK
LICK
LICK
Wait, Rocket!
Lemme breathe!
You can't bring animals into the public prosecutor's office!
Tie him up outside!
We're gonna go home, Rocket!
HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
I notice you speak English to him...
Well, yeah, he was Mr. Toynbee's dog, so that's what he understands.
What?! The dead president was a foreigner?
Huh? I didn't tell you?
After the previous president got a divorce from his first wife, she took the young, pre-prez Brodie back to her home country.
Brodie Toynbee looks Japanese...
...but he's actually got American citizenship. He only came back to Japan two years ago... Ah
Ah! Rocket's nine years old, huh?
Eh?
How do you know?!
Look, the marks are carved into his collar.
ROCKET
Marks...?

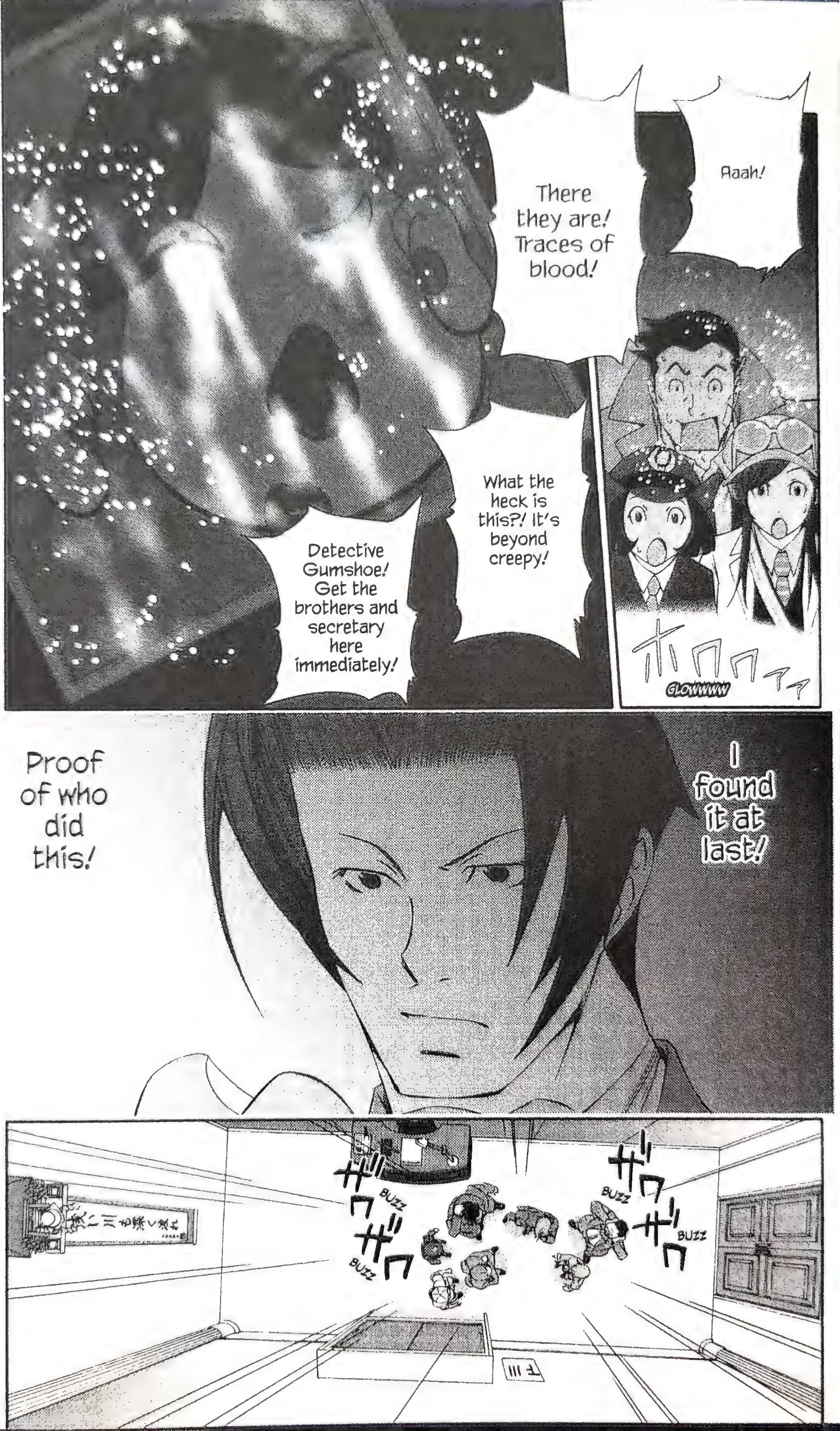
1 2 3 4
5
American style
1
2
3
4
5
Japanese style
That's the American style of designating numbers.
We do the same thing in Japan, but with a different figure.
Anyway, that's how I know Rocket's nine.
Oh, good boy! Good boy!
I get it! American style, huh? That's pretty cool!
WAG
WAG
WAG
. . .
0000
FIII
"Shimokawa"(?)
Could it be...?!
Detective Gumshoe!
Call forensics at once!
Eh...?
Um...
Nobody's in tonight! They're all at parties to celebrate the New Year...
I wanted to go too, but...
What?!
When are they going to realize the holidays are over?!
I don't need this...
It seems I need to lay down the law to a few people!
Without forensics...

Prosecutor Edgeworth, aren't you forgetting something?
If it's a scientific investigation you need, leave it to me!
That's right!
You're here, Ema!
Would you happen to be carrying aluminum powder or luminol reagent?
Of course. I never go anywhere without 'em!
PAT
PAT
Perfect!
Then come with me to the scene!
S-Sure!
I'll head right over after I take the dog back!

Right there!
Eh?
What's right there?!
Marks left on the wall by thumbtacks.
FOO FOO
They're so small, even forensics missed them...
Why, are they impor-tant...?
The same kind of holes is in this paper...
F|||
"Shimokawa" (?)
...and it lines up perfectly!
In other words, that paper was hangin' right here?
Indeed. Just as I thought.
F|||
Whose fingerprints did the forensics team lift in here?
They all belonged to the victim, Brodie Toynbee.

Were the toys in the case examined?
N-No. Not yet...
ガラガラ
RATTLE RATTLE
Ema, please dust all of the toys in here for prints.
You got it!
ポ
PIFF
ポ
PIFF
ポ
PIFF
ポ
PIFF
A lotta these toys bring back old memories, y'know? Makes me wanna play with 'em.
Huh?
ポ
PIFF
ポ
PIFF
キョロキョロ
GLANCE
GLANCE
I don't see the shuttlecock. You can't play with just the battledores!
Detective Gumshoe, please don't get in the way...

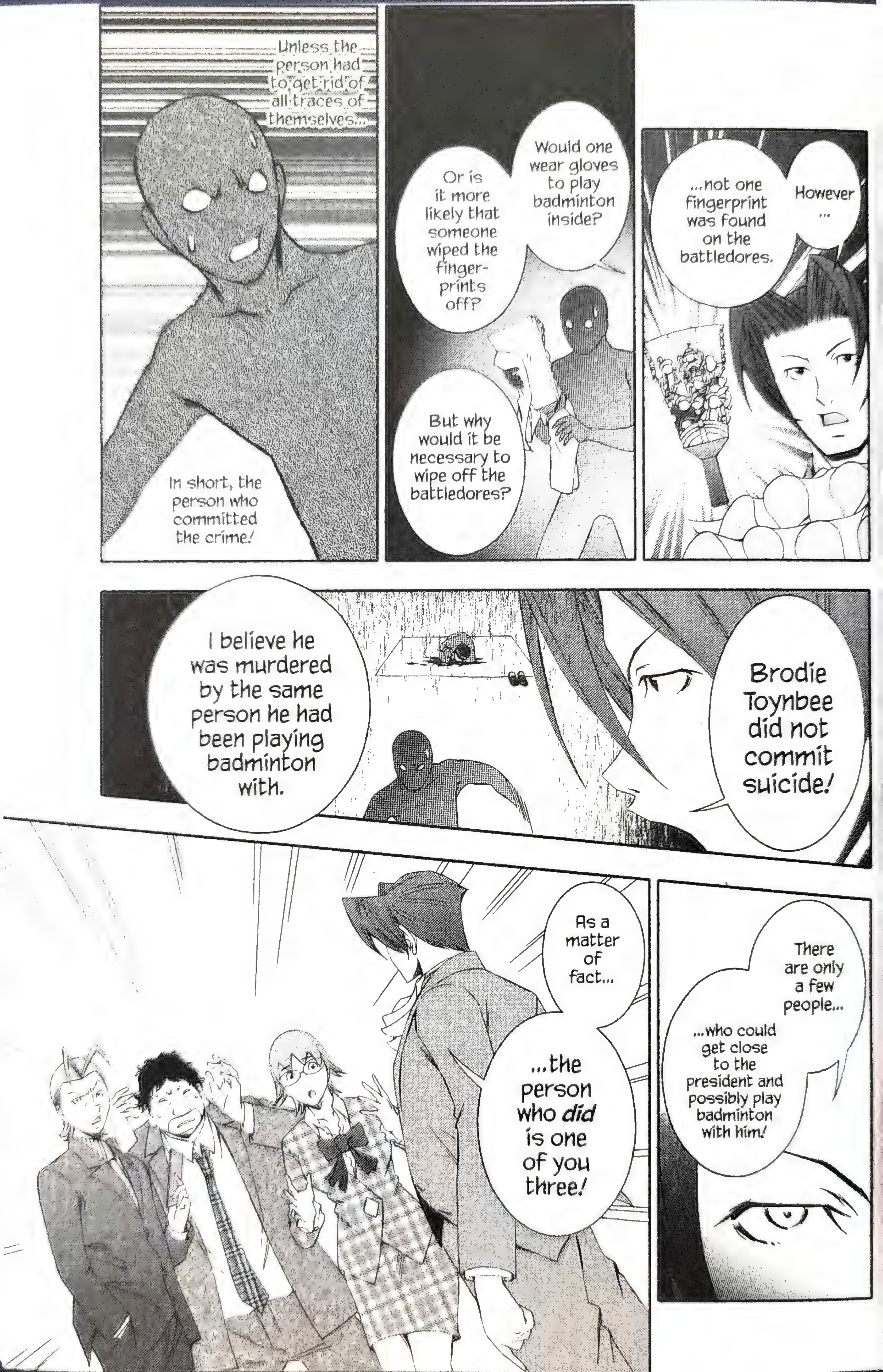
Hmm...
I didn't pick up any fingerprints.
Either they were wiped clean or these are brand-new products...?
While you're at it, could you also check for a luminol reaction?
To see if there are traces of blood on them, right?
On it!
FSST
What is that?
If I spray this luminol reagent around...
...any traces of blood that the eye can't normally see will glow white.
FSST
FSST
Ready here.
Detective Gumshoe, get the lights.
Roger!
FWASH


Aaah!
There they are! Traces of blood!
What the heck is this?! It's beyond creepy!
Detective Gumshoe! Get the brothers and secretary here immediately!
GLOWWWW
I found it at last!
Proof of who did this!
BUZZ
BUZZ
BUZZ
BUZZ

What do you mean, you know who murdered the president?!
Oh, give me a break!
The curse made Brodie kill himself!
I'm busy.
I don't have time to listen to your halfbaked notions!
SCRATCH
SCRATCH
SCRATCH
SCRATCH
Don't worry. This won't take up much time at all.
It'll be over before you know it.
You see, this message that the victim left tells us everything we need to know.
Thumbtack holes on the wall match up perfectly with this paper, which means it had originally been hanging here.
下川
"Shimokawa" (?)
BUZZ
Hah?
Who's "Shimokawa?"
BUZZ
BUZZ
BUZZ
I told you before, Mr. Toynbee didn't know any "Shimokawa"...
Yes, in fact, Brodie Toynbee wasn't trying to write "Shimokawa."
When you compare the paper to the words he wrote on the scroll, that becomes clear.
浅い川も深く渡れ
浅い川も
下川
Ah! The character for "river", or "kawa", is totally different!

Then the president isn't the one who wrote this message?!
That's not what I'm driving at.
Ms. Trinket, I understand that Mr. Toynbee's desk had been moved, from under the scroll to over by the window?
Yes...
川も深く流れ
By moving the desk, this room gains length, does it not? Space that could somehow be used...
For example, with a little rearranging, a sports game could be played in here, couldn't it?
Thinking along those lines...
...what meaning do you suppose the paper had, posted over there?
FIII
"Mean-ing?"
What are you talking about?! I don't have the faintest idea!
Um...
FIII
Could um... it be three-to-three...?

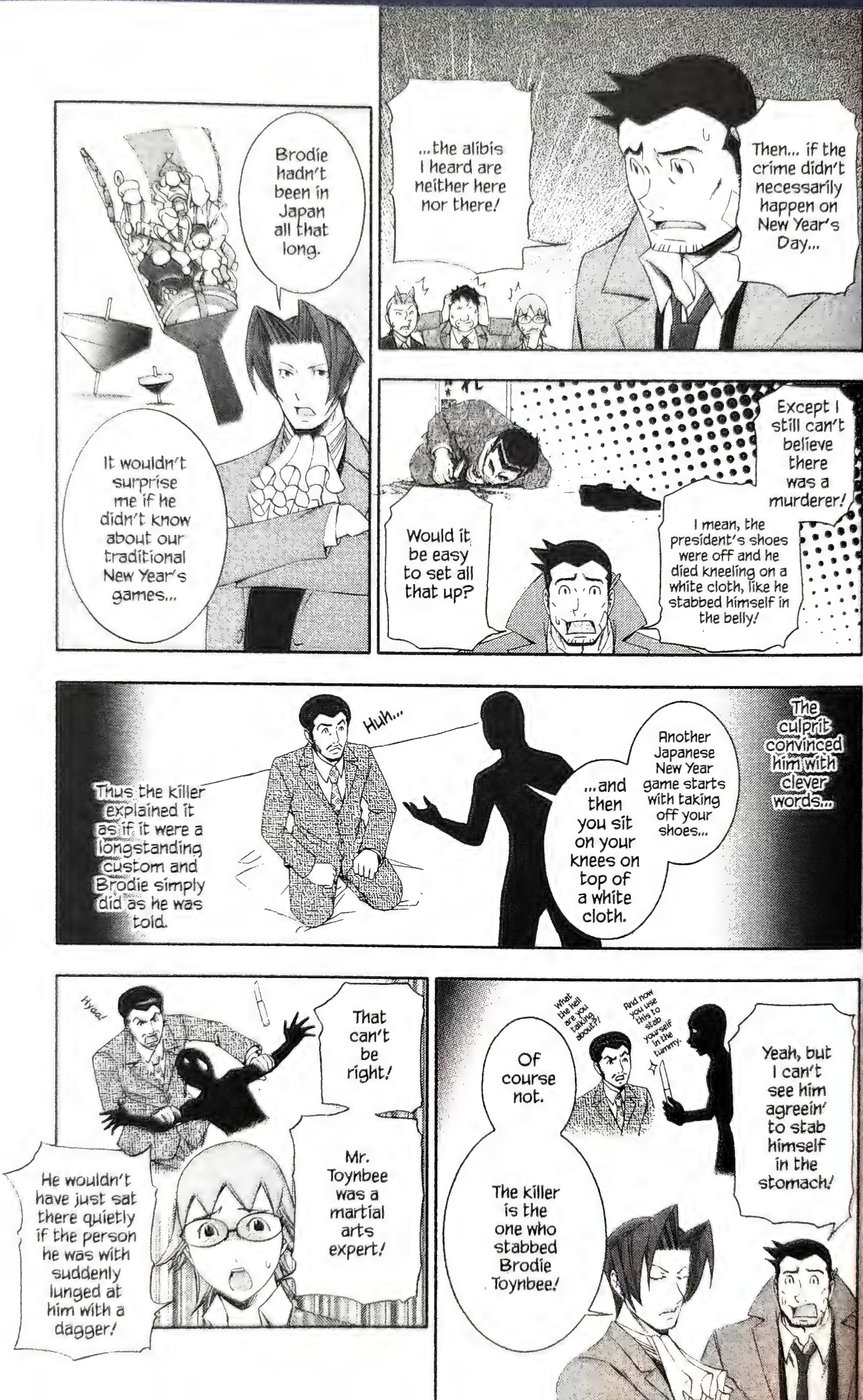
The character on the left is "shimo", but in Japanesestyle counting, it means three points.
The figure on the right resembles the kanji for "river", but is the American-style counting for three points.
1 2 3
1 2 3
= 3 = 3
I'm guessing it's the score for some game?
Precisely, Ema.
Just before Brodie Toynbee died...
...he was having fun playing a game with someone.
Let's keep score on here.
The "three points" on the right side were painted on by the president, who had been raised in America and thus used that system for scorekeeping.
There are many toys here...
...but in particular, a game that would require a long space...
...as well as a paper to keep score...
...would be Japanese badminton, wouldn't it?
Straitlaced Brodie playing badminton?
You can't be serious...


However...
...not one fingerprint was found on the battledores.
Would one wear gloves to play badminton inside?
Or is it more likely that someone wiped the fingerprints off?
But why would it be necessary to wipe off the battledores?
Unless the person had to get rid of all traces of themselves...
In short, the person who committed the crime!
Brodie Toynbee did not commit suicide!
I believe he was murdered by the same person he had been playing badminton with.
There are only a few people...
...who could get close to the president and possibly play badminton with him!
As a matter of fact...
...the person who *did* is one of you three!

Ridiculous... So it wasn't suicide, but *murder?!*
First of all, your assertion that Brodie of all people played badminton with us is asinine...
...and now we're wiping fingerprints off the battledores?
Think about it! There were probably no prints on them to begin with!
That's right!
Even if the president did play a game with someone, it wasn't necessarily badminton!
Besides, Prosecutor Edgeworth ...
None of these three could've killed the president! They all have alibis!
00:00
Toy-be
Toy-be
Toy-be
There's even photographic proof...!
Those alibis only hold for the night of New Year's Eve on.
But the New Year's postcards were delivered!
So he had to've been killed on January 1st!
3～4日前
12/31
1/1
1/2
1/3
1/4
What if the crime were carried out prior to that?
It's been ruled that the approximate time of death was three or four days before the body was discovered, on January 4th...
Therefore, it's possible that the murder happened on the afternoon of December 31st.

我が命日に地獄より舞い戻り
貴殿を呪い殺さん
On the anniversary of my death, I shall come back from Hell
to kill you with my curse
Gabriel Toynbee
The murderer had that postcard prepared beforehand.
That's right! That's when the cursed postcard was delivered, too!
But a lot of postcards from employees were already delivered, too!
And New Year's postcards are never delivered before New Year's Day!
I can easily explain that as well.
If employees dropped their New Year's postcards into the company's mailbox...
our culprit would just have to filch them from there before they were collected to be sent out with other outgoing mail!
GLANCE
GLANCE
Company Mailbox
New Year's postcards don't get marked with a cancellation stamp...
...so faking them would be simplicity itself.
True, I did drop my New Year's card in the company mailbox...
Is this photo of a postcard a "New Year's card"?
That's essentially what you're saying.
What?!
I don't get it!
HAPPY NEW YEAR
Then how do you explain the card that came from outside the company?
Didn't Brodie get a New Year's card from his favorite professor?!
Are you suggesting that your "murderer" somehow got a hold beforehand of the New Year's card from Brodie's former professor, who lives in America?

Ah, I do!
In America, they don't have the custom of sending postcards for New Year's.
MERRY CHRISTMAS
They usually send Christmas cards in December.
That's right! Gold stars and red balls against a green background...
This is obviously a Christmas card!
HAPPY NEW YEAR
No wonder it's so glitzy!
The postcard was originally in the shape of a tree, wasn't it?
MERRY X'mas & HAPPY NEW YEAR
In order to make it look like the murder occurred on New Year's Day...
...the killer used this Christmas card that had already arrived and was around Brodie's desk!
The killer just had to cut out a section of the card with the words "Happy New Year"...
...to be able to fake a traditional Japanese New Year's postcard.
MERRY X'mas & HAPPY NEW YEAR
HAPPY NEW YEAR
That's why it was the only one smaller than the rest of the postcards!


Then... if the crime didn't necessarily happen on New Year's Day...
...the alibis I heard are neither here nor there!
Except I still can't believe there was a murderer!
I mean, the president's shoes were off and he died kneeling on a white cloth, like he stabbed himself in the belly!
Would it be easy to set all that up?
Brodie hadn't been in Japan all that long.
It wouldn't surprise me if he didn't know about our traditional New Year's games...
The culprit convinced him with clever words...
Another Japanese New Year game starts with taking off your shoes...
...and then you sit on your knees on top of a white cloth.
Huh...
Thus the killer explained it as if it were a longstanding custom and Brodie simply did as he was told.
Yeah, but I can't see him agreein' to stab himself in the stomach!
And now you use this to stab yourself in the tummy.
What the hell are you talking about?!
Of course not.
The killer is the one who stabbed Brodie Toynbee!
That can't be right!
Mr. Toynbee was a martial arts expert!
Hyaa!
He wouldn't have just sat there quietly if the person he was with suddenly lunged at him with a dagger!

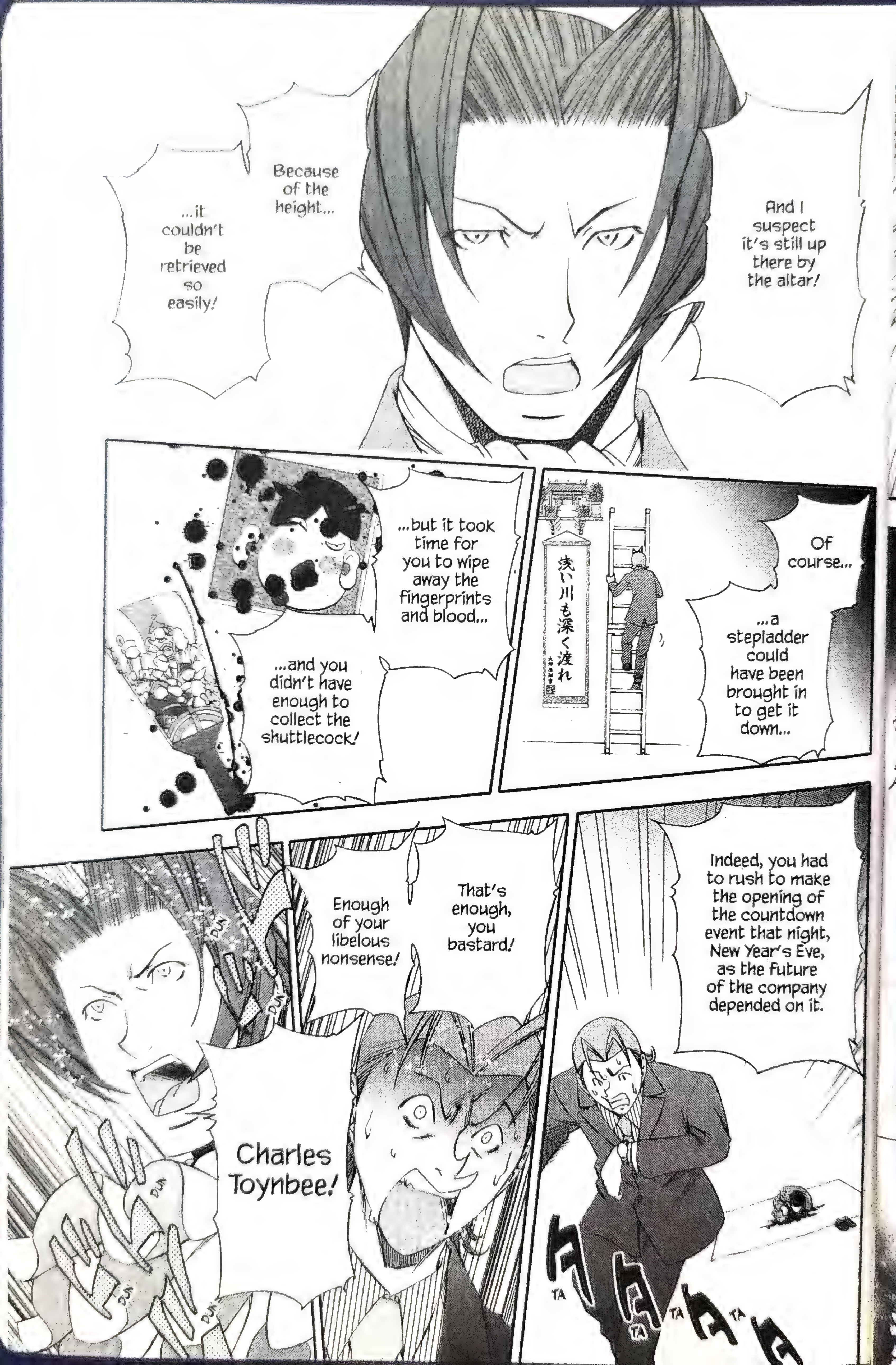
What could have made...
...his hair stick out of place in only this one spot?
You're right.
And yet, the president didn't try to escape or struggle... Why is that?
The key was left on the body itself.
I just thought he had bedhead...
Maybe the killer pulled his hair...?
My guess...
FWIP
...is he had a blindfold on?
Exactly!
The back of his hair was mussed up when a blindfold was put on him!
With his vision obstructed by a blindfold, he had no idea that he was about to be stabbed with a dagger!
I can't see anything...
But still, how you gonna convince a guy to put a blindfold on?!

Fool!
Have you forgotten where the luminol reaction appeared?!
GLOWWW
Ah!
Fukuwarai!
That's right! If they were playing that game, it'd be easy to blindfold him!
Fukuwarai has its own unique rules... and the killer explained it to him this way...
You do it like this...
Feel around and try to put the parts of the face in place...
It looks like fun, doesn't it?!
It's likely that the killer even blindfolded himself first to show how it was done.
In that case, whoever did it should also have the hair flip in back, just like the president...
These alibi photos were all taken between the night of New Year's Eve and New Year's Day...
Ah!
The back of the managing director's head has that bedhead flip!
Hold the phone! You're not seriously going to pin a murder on me because of messy hair?!
That doesn't prove anything!

Certainly, as far as evidence goes, it's weak...
...but if you are the murderer...
...it would make sense that you made it look like a curse of the former president was involved!
When he heard the word "curse", the most likely candidate for the now open position, your older brother and vice president, Tucker, was terrified and quite clearly refused to become president.
Thus *you* were next in line!
And isn't that what you wanted all along?!
CRACKLE
How dare you accuse me?!
But since you do, show me some hard evidence that I killed him!
CRACKLE
CRACKLE
Don't you think that's odd?
The score seems incomplete.
Left at three-tothree, a tie... Why do you suppose they didn't play 'til someone won?
How should I know?!
They probably just didn't bother writing down the final point!

That presupposes the game ends at four points.
And wouldn't that be a supremely unsatisfying rule?
F|||
So what?!
What's your point?!
My hypothesis is that the game had to be called off.
Even though the battledores are back in the display case...
...the shuttlecock is nowhere to be found for some reason, which is what made me suspect that in the first place...
...perhaps...
...while they were playing, the shuttlecock was lost.
DUN
DUN
DUN
DUN
DUN
DUN
DUN
And if a shuttlecock is lost in this stark room, the causes are quite limited!
For example, if it flew to a place that was beyond reach!

浅い川も深く渡れ
FWISH
That Shinto altar is just about the only place that's out of reach in this room!
Look, the tangerine that should be on top of the rice cakes has fallen!
There hasn't been an earthquake in the last few days, so how could that have happened?!
KRAK
The shuttlecock knocked the tangerine off, that's how!
TOK


And I suspect it's still up there by the altar!
Because of the height...
...it couldn't be retrieved so easily!
Of course...
...a stepladder could have been brought in to get it down...
浅い川も深く渡れ
...but it took time for you to wipe away the fingerprints and blood...
...and you didn't have enough to collect the shuttlecock!
Indeed, you had to rush to make the opening of the countdown event that night, New Year's Eve, as the future of the company depended on it.
TA TA TA TA TA
That's enough, you bastard!
Enough of your libelous nonsense!
DUN DUN
Charles Toynbee!
DUN DUN DUN

You summoned Brodie to the office on New Year's Eve.
You explained the countdown event and then got him to play Japanese badminton and Fukuwarai.
After he put the blindfold on...
...you murdered him!
You wiped blood and fingerprints off of the toys that you used...
SQUEAK
SQUEAK
...then took out the "cursed" New Year's postcard and the other New Year's cards meant for Brodie that you took from the company mail box, and spread them on top of his desk...
...to make it look like the crime occurred the morning of New Year's Day or later.

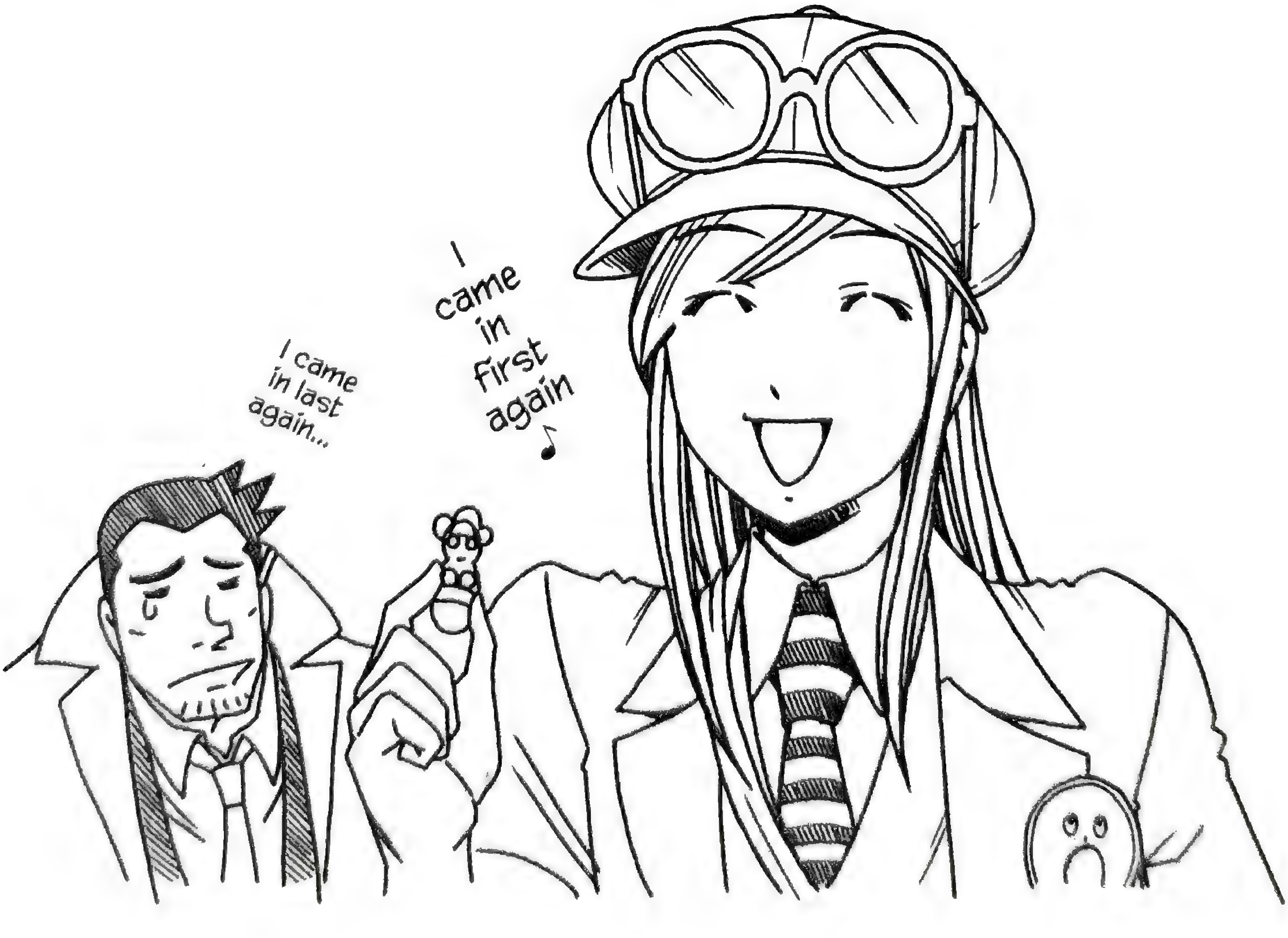
You committed the crime...
...in order to become the next president of the company! Detective
FWISH
Detective Gumshoe! Bring a stepladder in here and get that shuttlecock down!
If both Brodie and Charles Toynbee's fingerprints are on it...
...it's incontrovertible evidence!
Roger!
Enough...
You win...
Huff

Yeah... That's right...
SLUMP
I killed Brodie...
Ch-Charles...
Mr. Toynbee ...
SHUDDER
SHUDDER
SHUDDER
SHUDDER
SHUDDER
I couldn't rebuild Toy-be with Brodie in charge!
It had to be me!
This was the only way the company could go forward!
SOB
SOB
SOB
SOB
SOB
You two can under-stand that...
...can't you?

...This will make Toy-be's financial situation even worse...
You don't often see traditional New Year's toys these days...
Makes me think we gotta hold on to Japanese culture...
Mm...
大江戸戦士
That's right! You're goin' back to the U.S. tomorrow, but so's you don't forget your own country's traditions...
...how about we all play "Steel Samurai *Sugoroku*?!"
Yay! That sounds like fun!
I'll play, too ♪

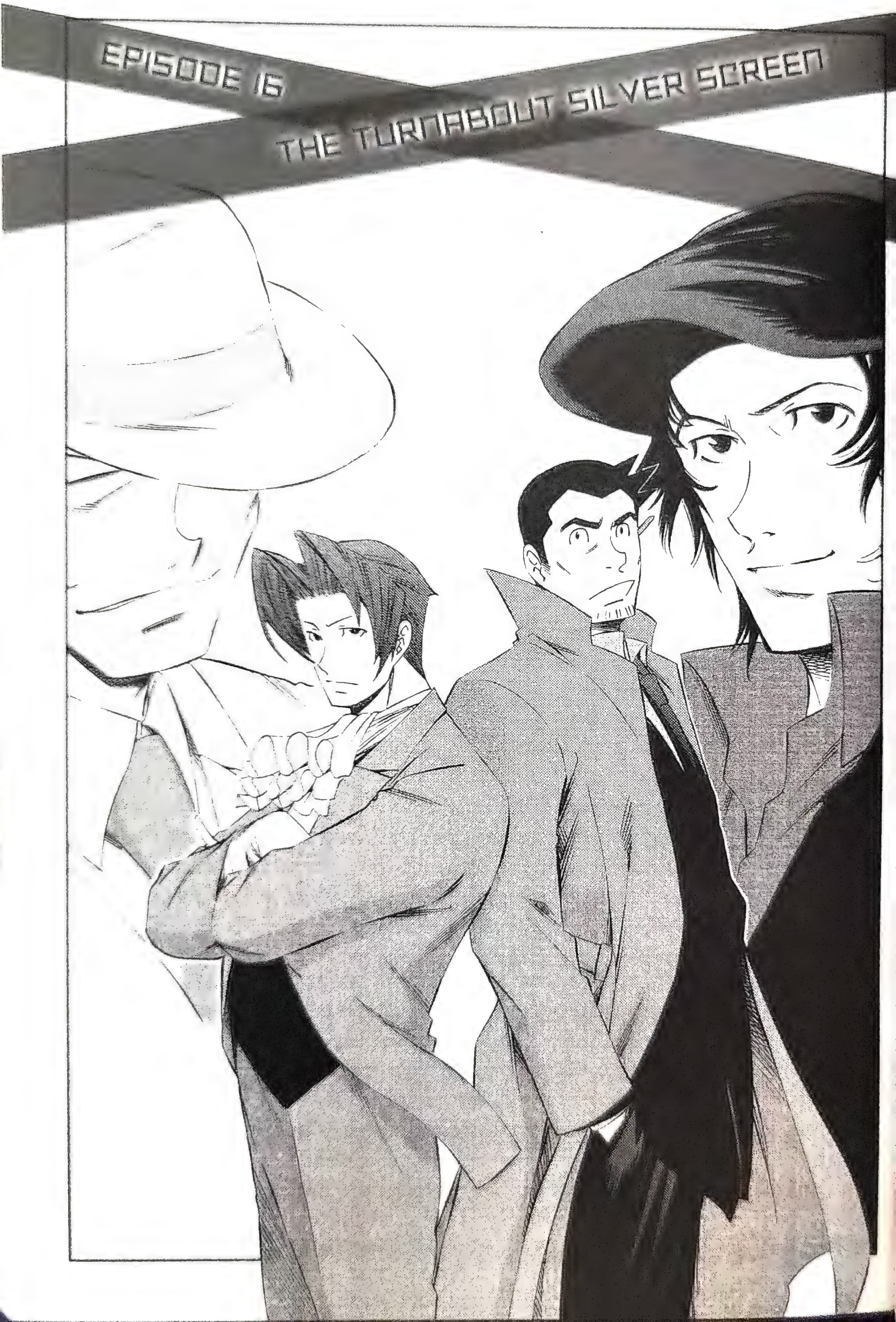
But you're too busy to play *Sugoroku*, aren't you, Prosecutor Edgeworth...?
Certainly, I have much work to do...
...but as my way of saying thanks for your help in the investigation, Ema...
...I'll play *Sugoroku*, too.
Then it's settled! We'll have a Sugoroku championship tonight while eating traditional New Year's food!
DUNN
And I'm buyin' for everyone!
Can you afford it?
The Chief said you were getting a pay cut for stealing the rice cakes.
...
Argh!
I'm in dire straits from the beginnin' of the year!

Ace Attorney
Miles Edgeworth
INVESTIGATIONS
TM


I came in first again ♪
I came in last again...

EPISODE 16

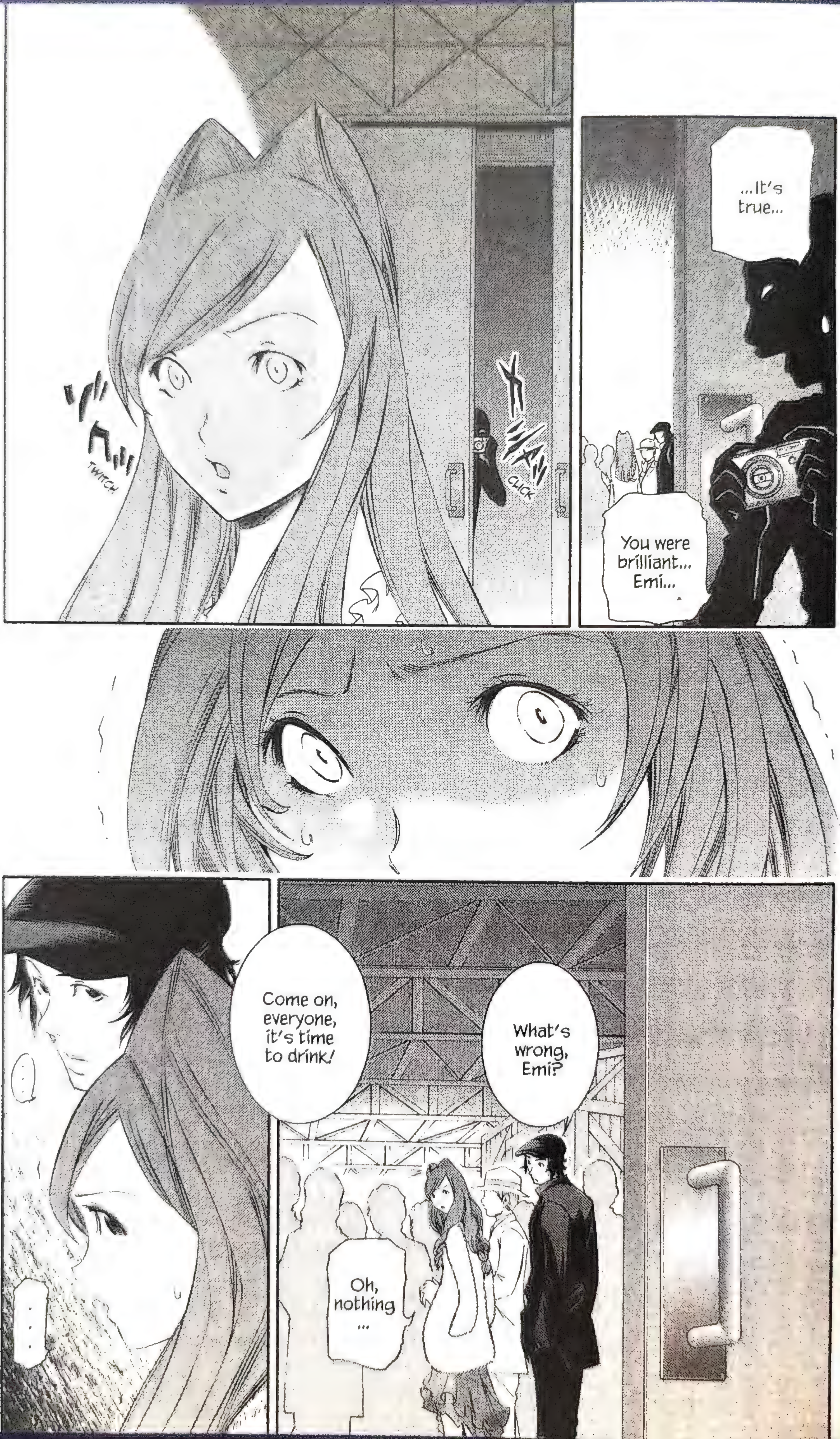
THE TURNABOUT SILVER SCREEN



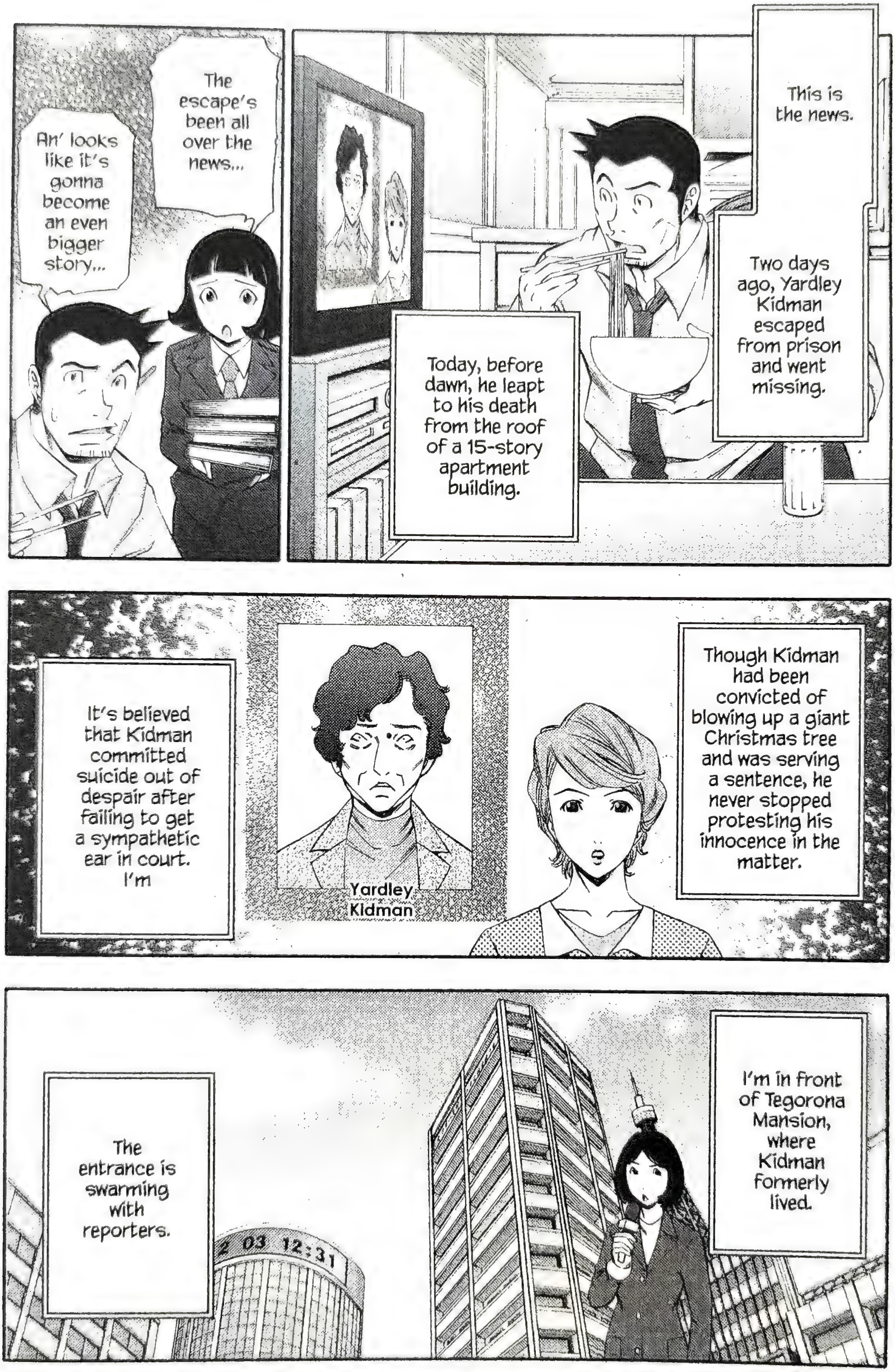
HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
You don't care what happens to the woman?!
SHUDDER
H-Help me!
Don't make light of the Othello Detectives!
In just a sec, we're gonna teach you the difference between right and wrong!

Shut up and die!
TWISH
BLAMMM
PING
?!
SWISH
WHUMP
We always turn the tables at the very end.
That's the motto of Othello.
SHUDDER

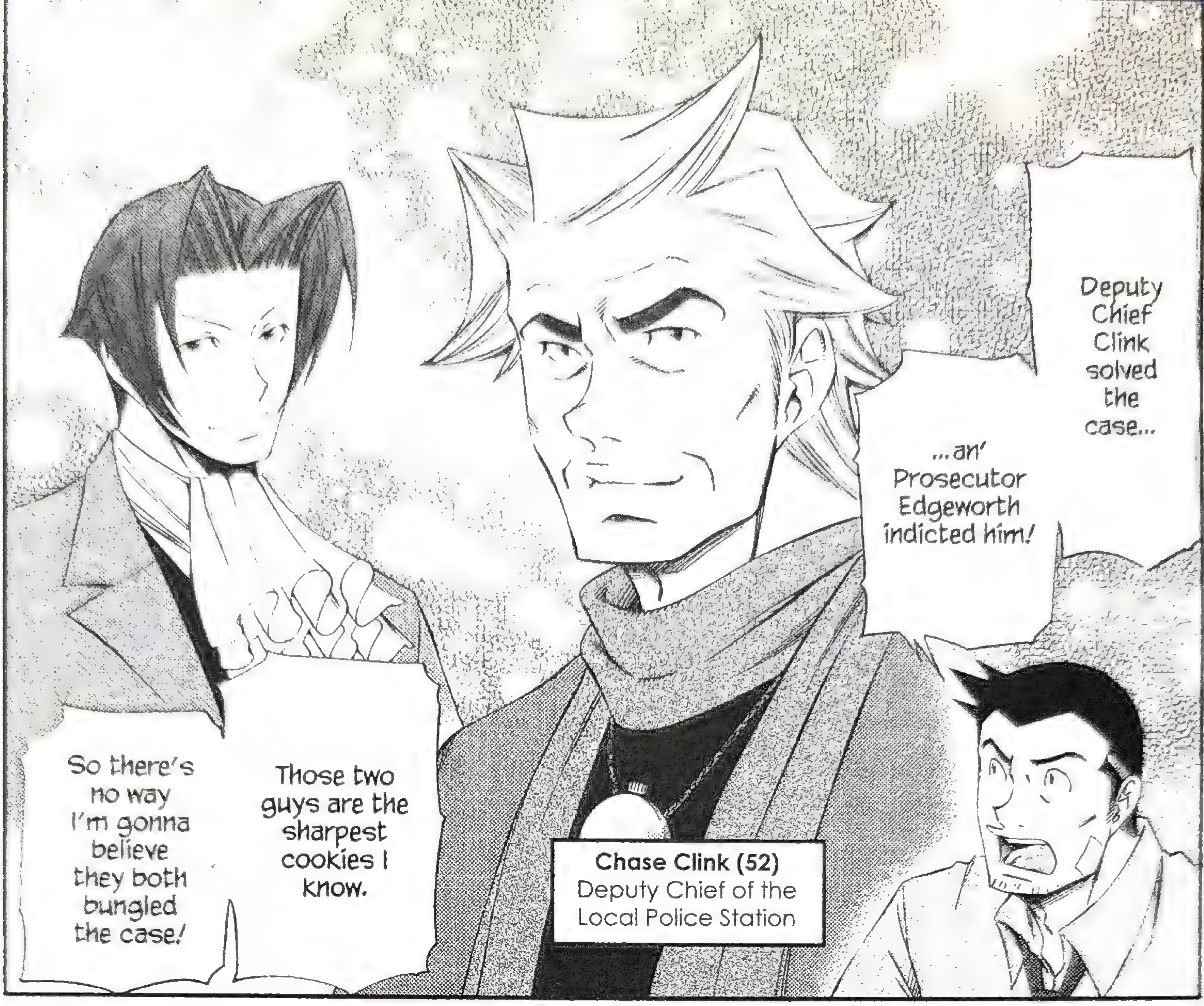
Okay, and that's a wrap!
Great job, everyone!
Shawn, Henry, great work!
Thanks to the guidance of Deputy Chief Clink, I think we filmed a realistic-looking gunfight.
This flick is gonna be a masterpiece!
Shawn Southern (26) "Detective Black"
Henry Biden (42) "Detective White"
Emi St. Cloud (24) "The Heroine"
I can't wait 'til the premiere ♪
I totally bought into your perf, Emi!
Your fans are gonna eat this up!

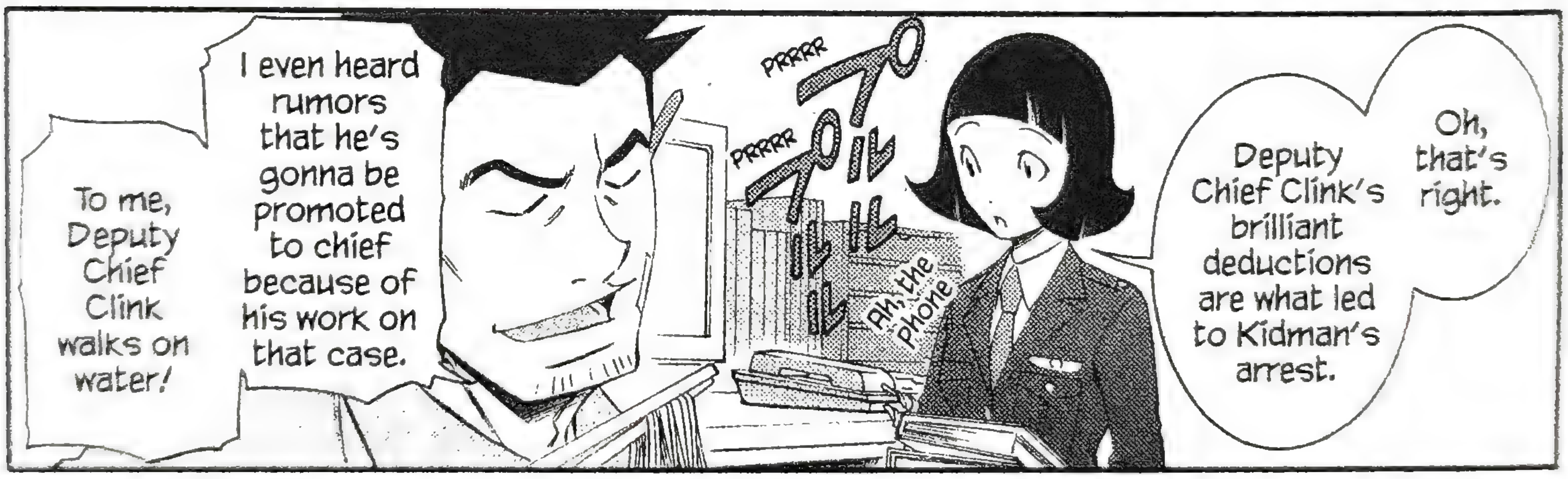

...It's true...
You were brilliant... Emi...
CLICK
TWITCH
What's wrong, Emi?
Come on, everyone, it's time to drink!
Oh, nothing ...
...
...

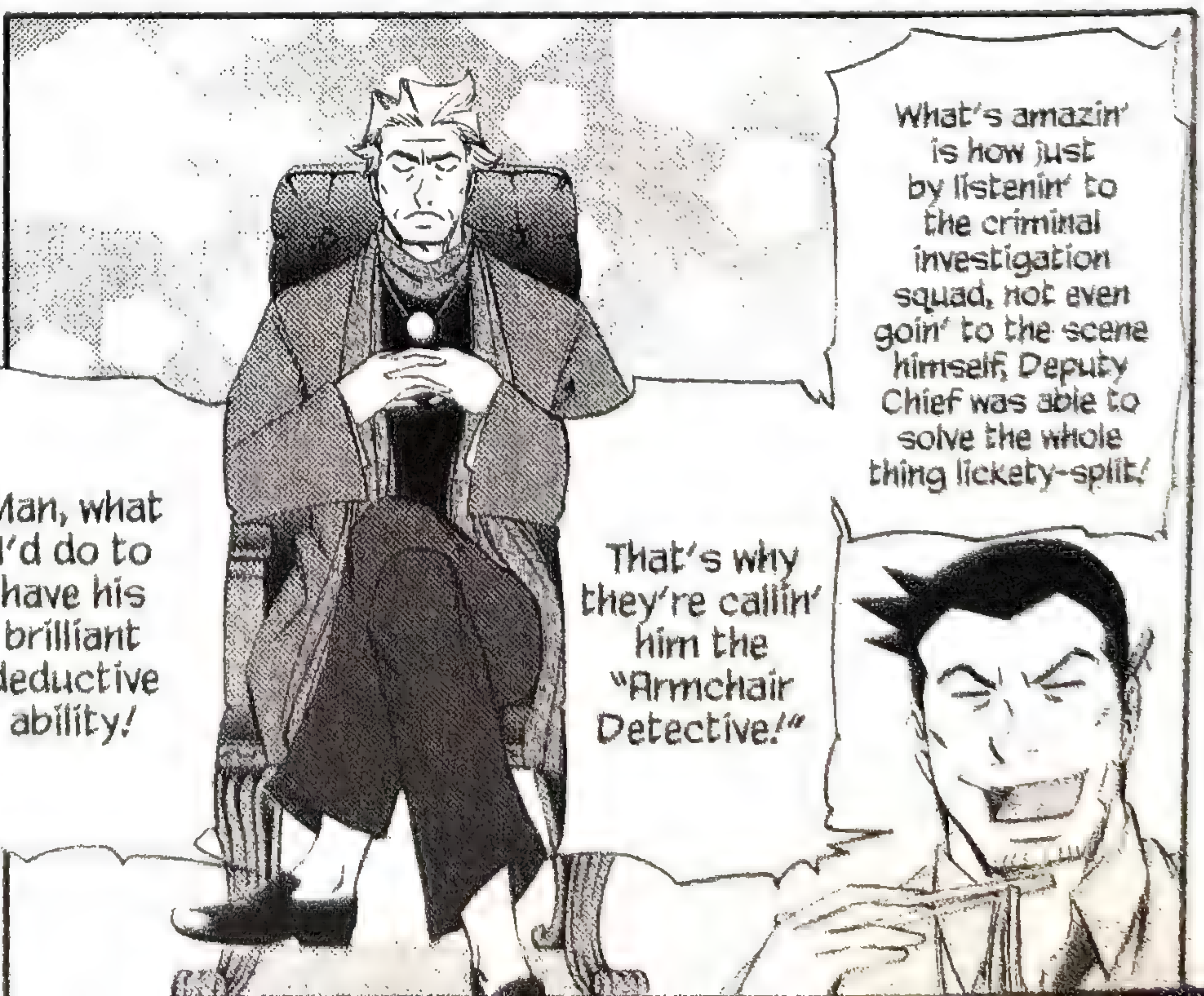
We're gonna teach you the difference between right and wrong!
Heeyaa! Man, they're cool! The Othello Detectives!
Othello Detectives: THE MOVIE
Prepare yourself!
The movie starts next month, doesn't it?
Will you see it at the theater, Detective Gumshoe?
That goes without sayin'!
I mean, thrillin' cop action! Clever mystery solvin'! What more can ya want?!
I often find myself askin', "What would the Othello Detectives do?!"
Not to rain on your parade, but no matter how hard you try, you'll never be cool like Detective Black.
What are you talkin' about?!
His heart is always pure!
My role model is the dapper Detective White!

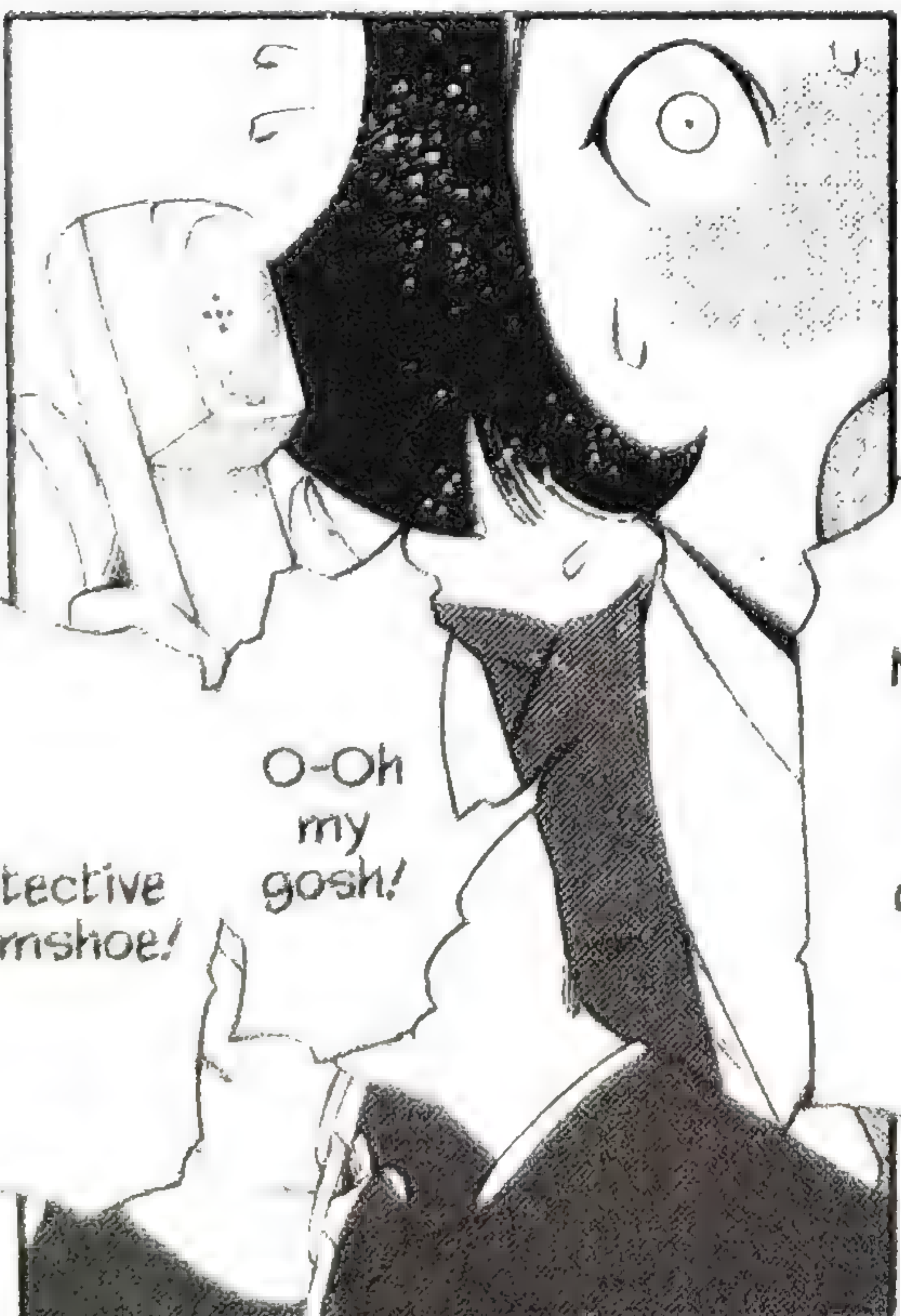

This is the news.
Two days ago, Yardley Kidman escaped from prison and went missing.
Today, before dawn, he leapt to his death from the roof of a 15-story apartment building.
The escape's been all over the news...
An' looks like it's gonna become an even bigger story...
Though Kidman had been convicted of blowing up a giant Christmas tree and was serving a sentence, he never stopped protesting his innocence in the matter.
Yardley Kidman
It's believed that Kidman committed suicide out of despair after failing to get a sympathetic ear in court. I'm
I'm in front of Tegorona Mansion, where Kidman formerly lived.
The entrance is swarming with reporters.
2 03 12:31

And it all started on Christmas Eve last year, around 10:05 p.m.
The town's monument, a gigantic Christmas tree, was blown up, which killed and wounded several people.
ドオオオッ
WHOOOM
The license plate number of a car speeding away from the scene became key evidence...
...and Yardley Kidman, who lived on the top floor of this apartment building, was arrested.
XX-XX
Tear it down!
No More Giant Christmas Tree!
Prior to the incident, Kidman strongly opposed the Christmas tree, often protesting loudly against it.
Kidman claimed he was in his apartment at the time of the explosion...
...but was arrested after being unable to prove it.
However, more and more people are questioning whether it was, in fact, a case of mistaken arrest.
If the charges against Kidman were indeed false, as he attested, it opens a can of worms that implicates the justice system.
Ridiculous! There were no false charges!


Deputy Chief Clink solved the case...
...an' Prosecutor Edgeworth indicted him!
Those two guys are the sharpest cookies I know.
So there's no way I'm gonna believe they both bungled the case!
Chase Clink (52)
Deputy Chief of the Local Police Station


Oh, that's right.
Deputy Chief Clink's brilliant deductions are what led to Kidman's arrest.
PRRRR
PRRRR
Ah, the phone
I even heard rumors that he's gonna be promoted to chief because of his work on that case.
To me, Deputy Chief Clink walks on water!


What's amazin' is how just by listenin' to the criminal investigation squad, not even goin' to the scene himself, Deputy Chief was able to solve the whole thing lickety-split!
That's why they're callin' him the "Armchair Detective!"
Man, what I'd do to have his brilliant deductive ability!


O-Oh my gosh!
Detective Gumshoe!

Deputy Chief Clink is on the phone!
And he wants to talk to you...!
Eh?! Ta me?!
W-W-W-What's this about...?!
カチ ゴチ
SHIVER
SHIVER
H-Hello, my name is Gumshoe...
W-What can you do me for...?
カチ ゴチ
SHIVER
SHIVER
Huh?
Othello Detectives...?!
Hotel Gorgeous
Othello Detecti
Premiere
Othello Detectives: The Movie
ザワ
BUZZ
ザワ
BUZZ
ザワ
BUZZ
ザワ
BUZZ

ドキ THUMP
ドキ THUMP
So the premiere of "Othello Detectives" is bein' held here...
ザワ BUZZ
ザワ BUZZ
ザワ BUZZ
ザワ BUZZ
Makes me nervous, all these famous people I see on TV right in front of me...
Deputy Chief Clink called me here...but I don't see him around...
Ah! There he is!
ペコ BOW
D- DDeputy Chief Clink!
Pleasure ta meet you! I'm Gumshoe!
Oh... So you're Detective Gumshoe...
I'm sorry to have called you out here when you're so busy.

There's no greater honor for me than bein' able to assist you, Deputy Chief Clink!
カチ
QUIVER
カチ
QUIVER
コチ
QUIVER
コチ
QUIVER
But why here, the "Othello Detectives" movie premiere...?
Since this feature is about the police, I was asked to be the technical advisor.
Othello Detectives: The Movie
Technical Advisor
Chose Clink
That's why I was invited to tonight's premiere.
A movie advisor?! I mean, I'm not surprised they chose you, Deputy Chief!
And didja get a chance to talk with Shawn Southern an' Emi St. Cloud?!
Emi St. Cloud
Shawn Southern
Sure. I taught them how to fire a gun, how to fight, all that!
It's more realistic if you hold the gun like this.
I see...
You taught Emi?! Boy, I'm envious~!
She's 'bout the prettiest lady I ever seen!
What, you're a fan of hers?
That makes my job even easier!
Huh?

Actually, I wanted to ask you...
...to be Emi St. Cloud's bodyguard...
Eh? Is somebody out to get Emi?!
Shhh!
Keep your voice down!
It seems she's being followed around lately by a stalker...
Emi herself asked me to do something about it, so I couldn't turn her down...
So would you do me a favor and protect her?
Of course, I accept!
FWISH
I know how busy you are, Deputy Chief, so you can count on me to act as your proxy!
That helps me out a lot.
I'll get on it right away!
I'll find Emi in this crowd!
FLUTTER
FLUTTER
Waah!

You seem to be bubbling over with enthusiasm tonight, Detective Gumshoe.
Prosecutor Edgeworth! What are you doin' here?!
FLUTTER
FLUTTER
I'm an acquaintance of this film's director.
Normally, director. I avoid mob scenes like this...
...but as I received an invitation, showing up was only polite.
Long time no see, Edgeworth!
Too long, Deputy Chief Clink.
I'm always hearing good things about you.
And I'm glad to see you looking so well, Deputy Chief.

Waaah! The aura you two put off is blinding!
Detective Gumshoe, you're here to work, aren't you?
Should you really be dawdling around here?
That's right!
I've gotta go guard Emi!
THUD
THUD
Are you sure it's okay leaving it to just him?
She's a selfish actress, a is all...
If bodyguard can give her peace of mind, wonderful...
Eh?
You don't think I'd assign one of the force's best detectives to a job like this, do you?
I asked if there were any dicks they wouldn't mind cutting loose for a while, whose absence wouldn't hinder progress of any investigation ...
...and was introduced to him.
I see.
That certainly explains it...

Wonder where Emi is?
Oh! Found her!
N-Nice to meet you, Emi...
I mean, I'm Gumshoe, the bodyguard you requested.
Oh, Detective.
You finally got here ♪

Please keep me out of the clutches of that stalker!
SQUEEZE
Any problem you got, you can leave it to ol' Gumshoe to fix!
Ms. St. Cloud, you'd better get ready for the presentation...
There's a hot cup of tea waiting for you in the dressing room, so please...
Kara Giamani (26)
Emi St. Cloud's Manager
Oh, is it time already?
Then I'll see you later, Detective.
SHUDDER
R-Right!
Good luck out there!
What am I doin'?! I can't grin like a goofball on the job!
Prosecutor Edgeworth will chew me out again!
I'd better splash some cold water on my face to help focus!

Now where's the bathroom?
Seriously?! I don't get it!
That voice... Emi?
Why can't I announce our engagement?!
....
Wow! Detective Black himself, Shawn Southern!
Engagement...? Then the rumors that they're a couple are true!

Emi... I thought you were gonna try and cut down on your smoking...
And whose fault is it that I'm puffing more than ever?!
Why can't you see it my way?!
BAM
If we announced our engagement on stage tonight, the crowd would eat it up!
What's wrong with that?
Have you talked it over with your people at the agency?
No, why would I? I know they wouldn't go along with it...
Of course they wouldn't! Because you're at your peak of popularity!
But not so popular that you'd possibly stand to lose a ton of fans if the timing of the announcement is off!
Well, if that's the way it is, then we'll never be able to get married!
Look, all I'm saying is we shouldn't announce it on stage tonight!
We do that and all the media attention will be on us two...
...while the movie itself gets ignored!

Sounds perfect! That boring movie...
If we don't fire up interest with talk of our engagement, nobody will go see the damned thing!
We're going to get married ♥
BUZZ
FLASH
Don't mash up our private and public lives!
Final word, I'm against it! It's still too early to make the announcement!
What?!
Is it that you don't wanna marry me?!
FLASH
Don't tell me...
...you really are cheating with that stylist?!
CRACKLE
CRACKLE
CRACKLE
CRACKLE
Wha...?!
W-Wait a sec...
Don't talk stupid!
Cheating?
There's a rumor he's got something going on the side with a hot stylist.

Jeez! You scared the crap outta me!
Who the hell are you?!
FWISH
I've been following Emi St. Cloud around for five years now.
Celebrity photographer, Todd Havara.
GLIMMER
Todd Havara (31)
Paparazzi
You've been followin' Emi...?
Ah! Are you her stalker?!
Stalker? Don't make me laugh! I don't hide in the bushes and steal shots!
FLASH
FLASH
FLASH
Fair and square, right out in the open! That's my motto, baby!

カシャ カシャ カシャ
clack clack clack
Now, if I could catch Southern in the act of gettin' some sugar on the side, that'd be a major scoop...
~!
~!
So it's a lovers' quarrel between Shawn Southern and Emi St. Cloud, huh...?
Hmm... Not really enough impact to boost an article.
Whoa, he's comin' out!
Hide...
Waah!
TWIST
Do what you want!
SLAM
FWISH
It looks to me like you do plenty of hidin'...
Owww...
This kills!
Sigh~ Emi...
Y'know, she's not like this at all on TV...
HUFF
That's because all you people see is the dazzling side that's in the spotlight...

The entertainment industry is swimming with sharks...!
And just below the surface you've got all these ugly, deep-seated grudges swirling around!
Ms. St. Cloud, are you ready?
ガチャ KA-CHA
Ooh, the manager!
Watch this! There's more trouble to come!
Idiot!
Why'd you give me milk tea?!
Didn't I tell you to always get me lemon tea before I go out on stage?!
B-But last time...
...you changed your mind and wanted milk tea...
Hah? You're talking back to me?
Today, I feel like having lemon tea!

E-Emi's scary...
What a bitch. The manager didn't even do anything...
Forget it! Seeing your face makes me want to retch!
Do me a favor and just get the hell out of my sight!
SHUDDER
. . .
I bet Emi's selfish behavior is gonna get her in real trouble one of these days.
RUSTLE
PLOD PLOD
. . .
Eeeeargh!
CHOMP
T-Trouble!

J-Jeez, that hurts!
What's with this dog?!
Its jaws are locked onto my rear an' won't let go! Do somethin', would ya?!
That's Shawn Southern's Chihuahua, Chomp.
Hold on! If I give 'im this...
Sweet Garden
CRUNCH
CRUNCH
CRUNCH
CRUNCH
Phew. Much obliged...
TOSS
This dog has an ass-biting habit. In fact, I've been on the receiving end myself a number of times...
But don't worry, Chomp loves this cookie even more than butt cheek.
What's so special about that cookie?
They're dog cookies that go for 500 yen* a pop!
At that price, they better be good!
This little thing is 500 yen?! The dog gets more expensive treats than I do!
No stupid dog deserves that kind of treatment!
CHOMP
I take it back ...

*$6.48

Othello Detectives
The Movie
パチ パチ CLAP パチ パチ CLAP パチ パチ CLAP パチ パチ CLAP パチ パチ CLAP
I'm Shawn Southern, and I play one of the Othello Detectives, Detective Black.
I was really nervous about co-starring with Mr. Biden. I mean, he's a legend. But he gave me a lot of advice and thanks to that, I feel like I've kind of matured as an actor.
Mr. Biden, I owe you big time.
Oh, cut it out, kid, you're embarrassing me.
Anyway, I'd do anything for my cute costar.
Let's cut to the chase. Why should people see this movie?

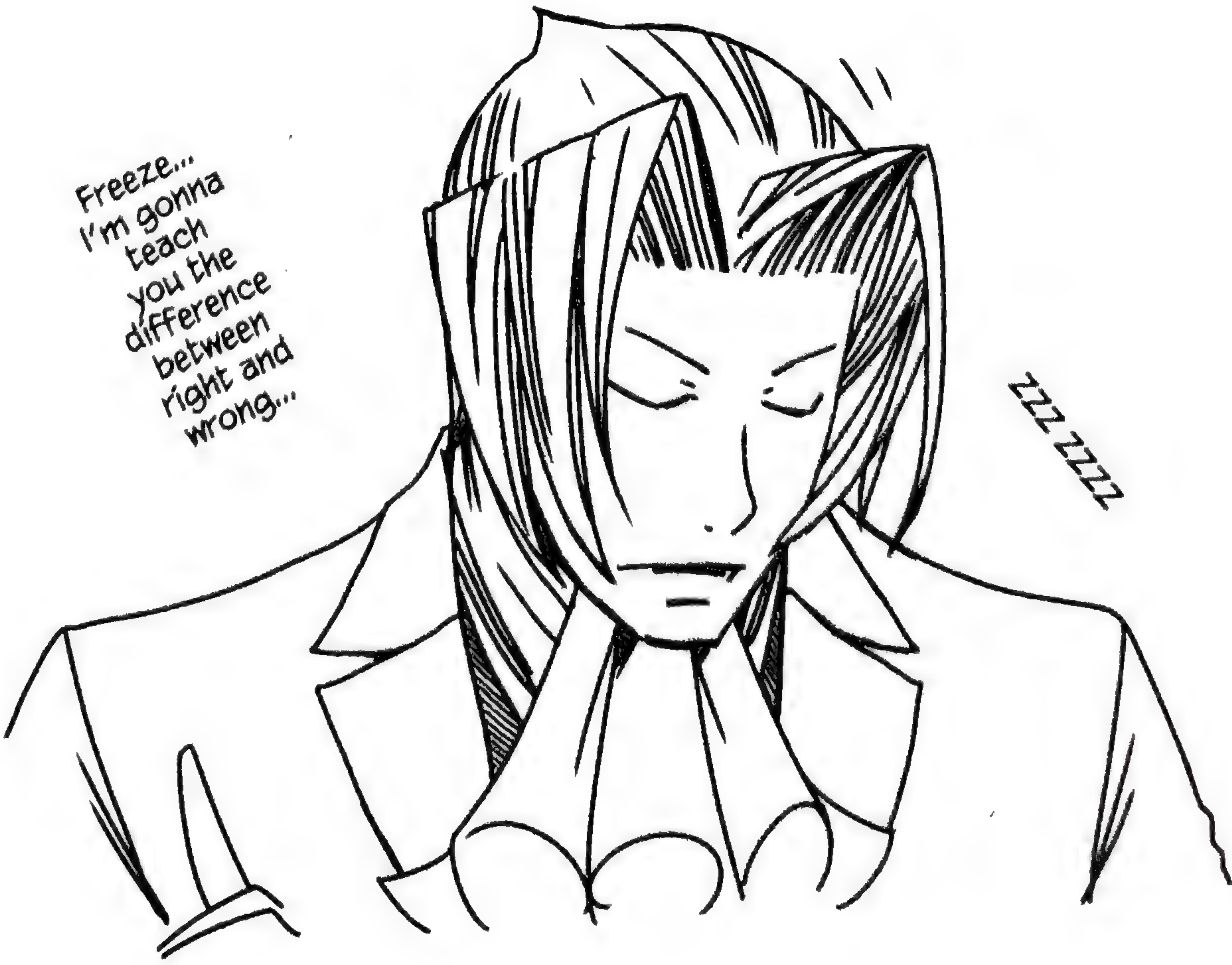
For one thing, we had a reallife detective on the set to show us how to handle the guns and stuff...
...so we got some nice high tension action scenes because of him.
パチ パチ パチ
RUSTLE RUSTLE
What's wrong...?
TUG TUG
The bottom of my shoe's come off...
It happened back then when I fell...
TWIST
Can't use this anymore...
Wonder if I went out front, they'd lend me a pair of slippers at least?
FLAP FLAP
THE MOVIE
And now, please enjoy the premiere of "Othello Detectives: The Movie."
Oh, it's startin'!
Keep quiet.

Pure white snow falls...
...from the jet-black night sky.
12 24 22:05
オセロ刑事 THE MOVIE
Othello Detectives: The Movie
It's a fitting Christmas Eve for us... the Othello Detectives!
D-Don't tell me this movie...
It couldn't...!

We'd better ask Santa to keep this one night of the year...
...free of crime.
I...I...
...have to do something.

Somehow, I have to...
...deal with this!
I wonder what happens next...?!

Ace
Miles Edgeworth
Attorney
INVESTIGATIONS
TM


Freeze... I'm gonna teach you the difference between right and wrong...
ZZZ ZZZZ

EPISODE 17

THE TURNABOUT SILVER SCREEN (2)

For the Othello Detectives, there is no gray!
Everything is either black or white!

Fin
パチ パチ
ガヤ BUZZ
ガヤ BUZZ
ガヤ BUZZ
ガヤ BUZZ
"Othello Detectives" was wonderful! I was moved!
YAWNNN
Yawnnn! Is it finally over...?
Thank you, Deputy Chief Clink! Thanks to you, I got to take part in this premiere...
...and become friends with Emi!
ガヤ BUZZ
ガヤ BUZZ
I see. Well, I'm happy it's been a good experience for you.
Chase Clink (52)
Deputy Chief of the Local Police Department
Friends with Emi St. Cloud? You've got the wrong idea. You're her bodyguard.
Of course!

It's my job to protect Emi from that evil stalker!
Great job tonight, Emi!
Oh, Detective...
As your bodyguard, I'll make sure you get home safe this evening!
I'm not going home tonight!
Huh?
Emi St. Cloud (24)
The Heroine"
The entire hotel is reserved for the night!
Isn't it wonderful?!
The entire hotel is reserved?!

Actually...
...the real PR rounds for the movie start early tomorrow morning...
...so Ms. St. Cloud is spending the night at the hotel to ensure she'll get where she needs to be smoothly.
The stylist and I are staying here, too.
Good evening.
Kara Giamani (26)
Emi St. Cloud's Manager
Iris Suffield (29)
Stylis
Maybe I'll stay, too.
After all, it's a nice hotel and we've got the whole place to ourselves...
GLANCE
Shawn Southern (26)
"Detective Black"
I've got the suite on the top floor. Interested in sharing it?
That wouldn't be a good idea, you know?
With all the media camped out outside, we'd better not take any chances. I don't wanna create a scandal.
Did you decide to stay overnight here just because that bimbo stylist is?!
G-Gimme a break! She has nothing to do with this!
WHISPER
WHISPER
WHISPER
WHISPER
I know we've got two popular celebrities in here who are rumored to be engaged...

...but still...
...there are that many reporters out there covering it?!
I'm sure those two aren't the reporters' only subject...
...Eh?
You know that Yardley Kidman, the criminal who blew up the giant Christmas tree, committed suicide this morning, right?
Well, the media's having a field day, irresponsibly insinuating that Kidman was innocent.
RUSTLE
RUSTLE
Deputy Chief Clink, who led the investigation...
...and the prosecutor who indicted him are both here.
FWISH
The media must be desperate to get a comment from us afterthis morning.
I get it. So that's what it's about...
Even though there's no way the perp was innocent. Yeesh, what a pain...

On the other hand, with the building surrounded by newshounds...
...ain't much chance of the stalker slippin' in.
Emi will be able to sleep like a baby tonight!
BUZZ
BUZZ
BUZZ
BUZZ
I wouldn't be so certain.
After all, isn't it possible that someone could already have snuck in before the premiere?
Aw, crap!
I'm gonna patrol the joint!
TA
TA
TA
TA
Nothin' fishy on the first floor.
On to the second...
!
A suspicious sound!
RATTLE
Could it be the stalker?!

Somebody in here?!
!
Hahaha... You got me...
Todd Havara (31)
Paparazzi
The cameraman who's been tailin' Emi!
What are you doin' in here?! Are you the stalker after all?!
Not quite. I just thought if I hung around inside the hotel, I could maybe land a huge scoop by catching Shawn Southern two timing Emi St. Cloud!
I hear the stylist he's got on the side is staying here, too!
How'd you find that out?! Anyway, you better hightail it outta this hotel!
Come on, can't you cut me some slack...?
AIEEEEE
?!

キャアアアア
AIEEEEEEEE
Ah! The stylist!
What's wrong?!
FWISH
I was organizing the wardrobe...
...when this strange man...
2nd Floor Wardrobe Room
Good evening...
I'm not doing anything suspicious...
Buddy, you're as suspicious as they come!
What the hell are you doin' in there?!
I got lost after the premiere and...
You're the stalker, aren't ya?!
GRAB
OWOWOWOWOW!
What was that scream?!
What's going on in here?!
TA
TA
TA
TA
I caught the stalker!

Ms. Suffield, are you okay?
I'm fine.
...
Huh?
Mr. Nelson, is that you?!
Eh?! You know this man?!
Ahhh ♥ Emi...
Milt Nelson (29)
President of the Emi St. Cloud Fan Club
Yes. He's a fervent fan of mine.
He comes to all of my events and sends me fan letters every day...
Emi!
Emi
Emi
Emi
Emi
Emi
I thought I would give you today's letter directly...
Emi
Your stalking is making Emi a nervous wreck!
KA-CHING
I am *not* a stalker! I'm a groupie!

You say you're a fan, but this time, you crossed the line!
I ain't gonna arrest you, but you better go on home now!
Eh? Now?!
But my house is far from here and I already missed the last train!
What should I do ~?!
You're askin' me?!
ズ" DRAG
ズ" DRAG ズ"
Detective, why don't we let him stay here at the hotel?
Since it's reserved for our group, there are plenty of empty rooms.
Eh?
I can't make a precious fan of mine sleep out in the cold.
And I believe him that he's not a stalker...
It's okay, isn't it?
Ohhh You're a goddess~ Emi, you really are the best!
Well, you put it that way, I guess I can't refuse...
You figure it's okay... Prosecutor Edgeworth?

The only important thing is that you do a good job guarding Ms. St. Cloud, Detective Gumshoe.
Why are you asking me...?
You're right! I'll stay up all night to keep her safe!
Hey, you!
Detective Black isn't gonna let it slide if you try any funny business tonight!
FWISH
Eep! Please don't shoot me!
Hahaha! It's just a prop gun! Nothing to be scared of.
That was powerful...
Great performance...
Phew...
CHAK
Um... We start early tomorrow, so why doesn't everyone return to their rooms?
Good idea.
False alarm, everyone...
I'm gonna hop in the shower, then catch some z's.
TA
TA

Oh! Right on the screen!
There could be other suspicious characters around here, not just that one guy...
...so I borrowed a surveillance camera from the station and set it up in front of Emi's room.
スイートルーム入り口
監視カメラ
This baby will record any weirdo who so much as gets close to her door!
Midnight, 2nd Floor Meeting Room
You look busy, Deputy Chief.
Buried up to my neck in paperwork, I'm afraid.
I plan to work on it here until I make at least a little headway.
I see.
Well, I think I'll be heading home then.
Detective Gumshoe, be sure you don't bother Deputy Chief Clink.
Good night...
FWISH
Good work!

ドスッ
FWUMP
All right, I'm gonna stay up all night bein' a watchdog!
The hotel staff made me some coffee, so once I get my caffeine charge, I'll be ready to go!
Let's see...
Can I remember the rooms everyone's stayin' in?!
Emi's manager, that stylist, Ms. Suffield, and that groupie, Nelson, are on the third floor...
Mr. Southern is stayin' in a deluxe room on the fifth floor...
Emi St. Cloud is in the suite on the top floor...an' I guess that's everyone...?
Ah! I forgot about the photographer! Is he still in the hotel...?
FWISH
BUZZ
BUZZ
BUZZ
FOO
Mm? Noisy outside...

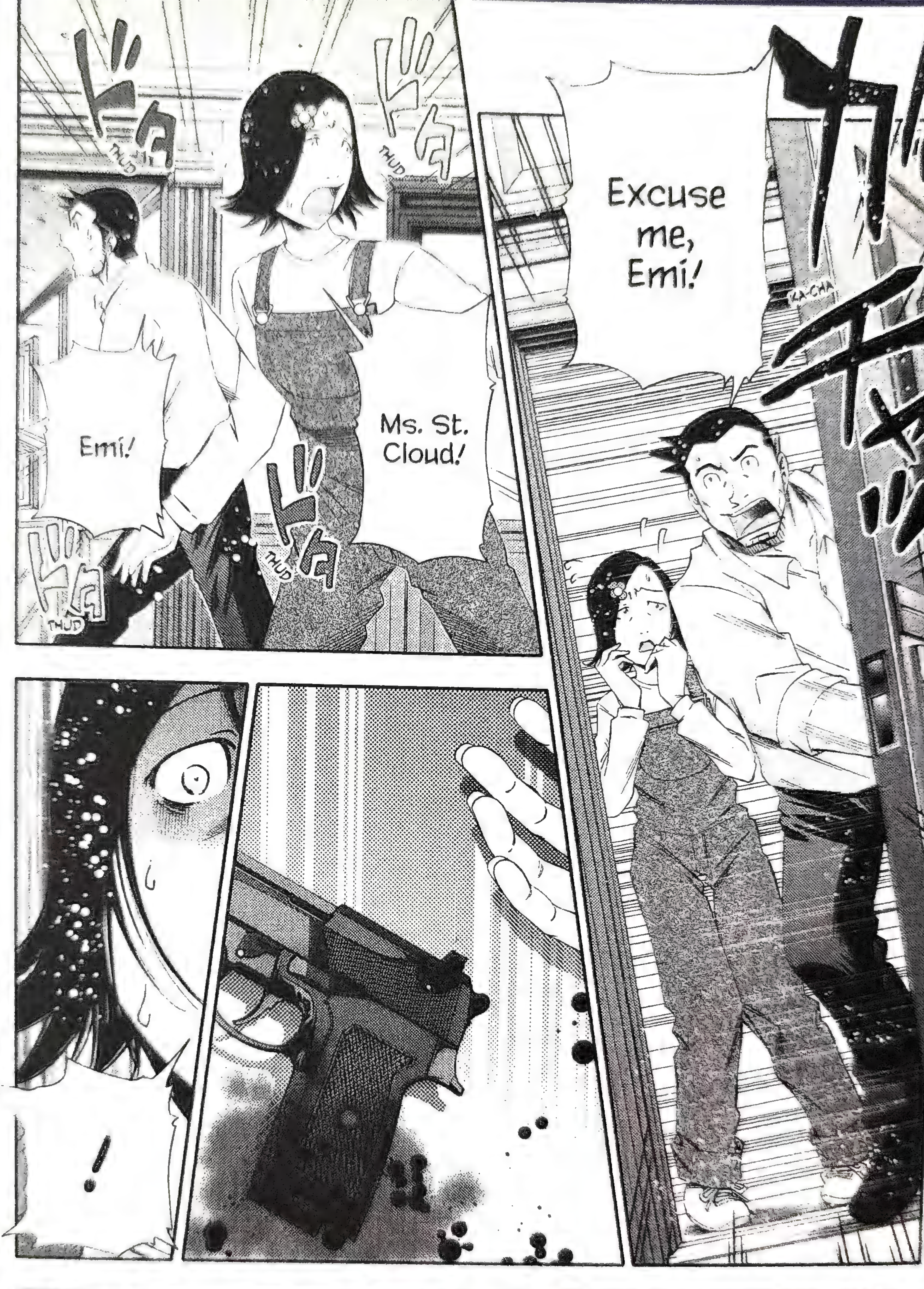
BUZZ
BUZZ
Get out of my way!
BUZZ
Prosecutor, a comment!
Move!
BUZZ
BUZZ
I beg your pardon! Kindly let go of my ruffles!
Don't step on my feet!
SHOVE
Prosecutor Edgeworth, please, would you comment on the suicide of Yardley Kidman?!
Do you now believe that the verdict was a mistake, Prosecutor?!
BUZZ
BUZZ
BUZZ
Prosecutor! Just a few words, please!
BUZZ
Yikes... He's being mobbed ...
It seems he would've been safer staying overnight here...

1:00, huh...?
It's late, Deputy Chief Clink. Why don't you call it a night...?
コポ PLUP コポ
No, I still need to get things in order here... I can't afford to sleep...
Besides, I'm making good progress being here with you.
Really?!
Hearin' that from one of my role models makes me wanna work even harder!
Here, coffee, sir?
Yes, thank you.
12
11
1
10
2
9
3
8
4

Heh heh heh...
スー
zzz zzz
スー
Looks like the drug is working perfectly...

Wha...?!
ZSWISH
I must've dozed off!
What time is it?! F-Five?!
Ah... The Deputy Chief's sleepin', too...
He had to be exhausted...
Nothin' appears to be wrong...
But just in case, I better check on Emi in person...
DING
Ah, the manager. Morning!
You came at a good time, Detective!
Please help me!
Ms. St. Cloud told me to give her a wakeup call at five, but she's not answering.
Even when I knocked on her door, no response!
Maybe she's sleepin' like a log...

I'd be happy if that's all it is...
...but actually, after last night's stalker incident, Ms. St. Cloud was in a foul mood, so it's quite possible that she's just outright refusing to come out...
CRACKLE
CRACKLE
I'm positive that creep is the stalker!
CRACKLE
CRACKLE
The detective's here, so I let him stay...
...but I can't stand the thought of sleeping under the same roof as that perverted geek... This sucks!
That's what she said after...?
RUFFLE
RUFFLE
Ah I don't need this! We have to spend the whole day running from place to place to publicize the movie!
If we're late to one thing, it'll throw off the whole schedule! I've got to somehow get her in a better mood!
Ms. St. Cloud, please open the door!
RUFFLE
RUFFLE
RUFFLE
BAM
BAM
Emi!
M-Maybe she's unconscious in there...!
Eh?! You don't mean...?
The hotel lent me a card key for patrollin' the place!
Do you give me permission to enter Emi's room?!
Y-Yes, please do!


ガチャッ
KA-CHA
Excuse me, Emi!
ドタ
THUD
Ms. St. Cloud!
Emi!
ドタ
THUD
ドタ
THUD
ドタ
THUD
!

DUN DUN

Ms. St. Cloud...
Ms. St. Cloud is...
Aaaaaaah!
N-No...
TREMBLE
...It's my fault...
It's my fault...
...this happened to Emi!

What?!
FWISH
Emi St. Cloud?!
Is it true, Gumshoe?!
What did... What did I...
...become Emi's bodyguard for?
I meant to stay up all night watchin' the monitor...
...but I dozed right off.
Odd.
After I drank the coffee...
...I too became extremely drowsy and fell asleep.
I wonder if...
As I suspected! There's a white powder mixed in the coffee!
And my guess is that it's a sleeping drug!
While we were sleeping from this drugged coffee, someone murdered Emi St. Cloud!

Uh...
I... I was careless.
No... I'm just as much to blame...
SHUDDER
I thought it was a simple case of stalking...
...so I must have let my guard down.
...But we don't have time to wallow in guilt...
We need to catch the murderer without delay...!
Luckily, the surveillance camera recorded everything!
If we review the tape, we should be able to identify the killer!
I'll check the tape!
You contact the station and request backup!
After that, return to the scene of the murder immediately!
It's possible the fiend went back to get rid of evidence!
Roger!
DA
DA
DA

BUZZ
What's going on?
BUZZ
Did something happen at the hotel?
Clear the way!
BUZZ
BUZZ
No filming!
WOBBLE
Um, Prosecutor Edgeworth...
Were you mobbed by the media...?
RUFFLE
RUFFLE
WOBBLE
KEEP OUT KEEP
The reporters are even more keyed up thanks to the squad cars out there!
Detective Gumshoe!
Weren't you supposed to be Emi St. Cloud's bodyguard?!
Somebody put knockout powder in the coffee pot...
...so Deputy Chief Clink an' I fell asleep.
...That's an unusual lapse for the Deputy Chief...

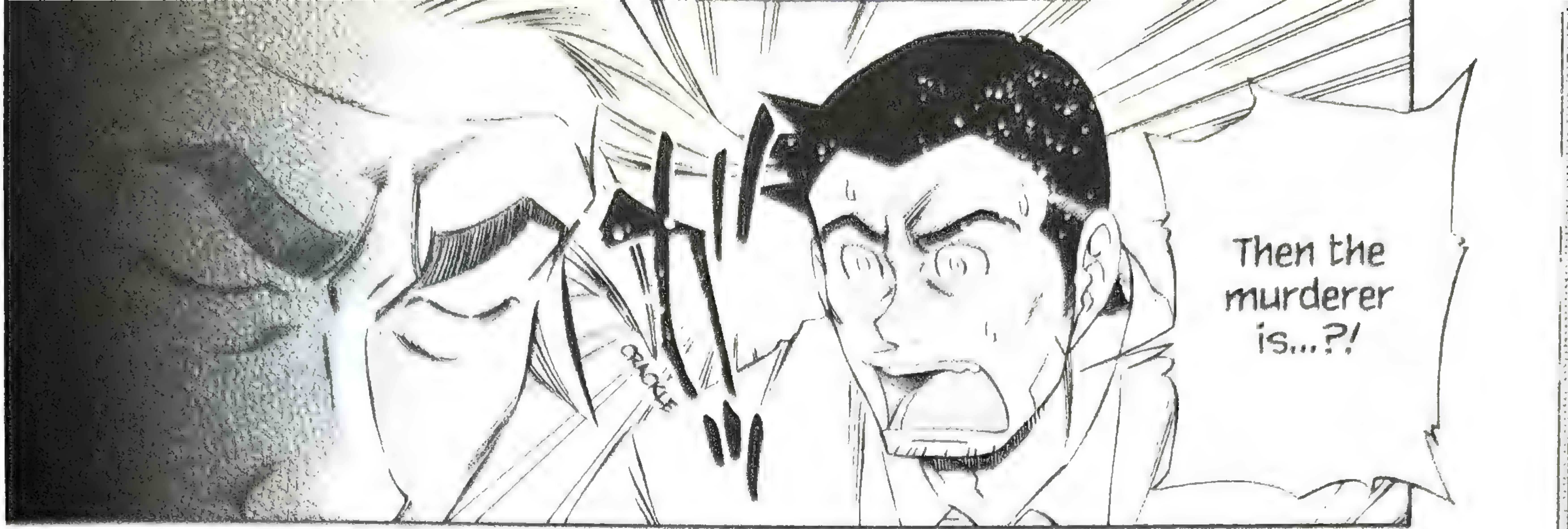
The right side of her head is caved in with a deep tear.
That's believed to be the cause of death.
The murder weapon is this gun...
...but it's a prop gun used for filming.
Checking the wound against the prop shows she was hit with it.
KRAK
Hmm...

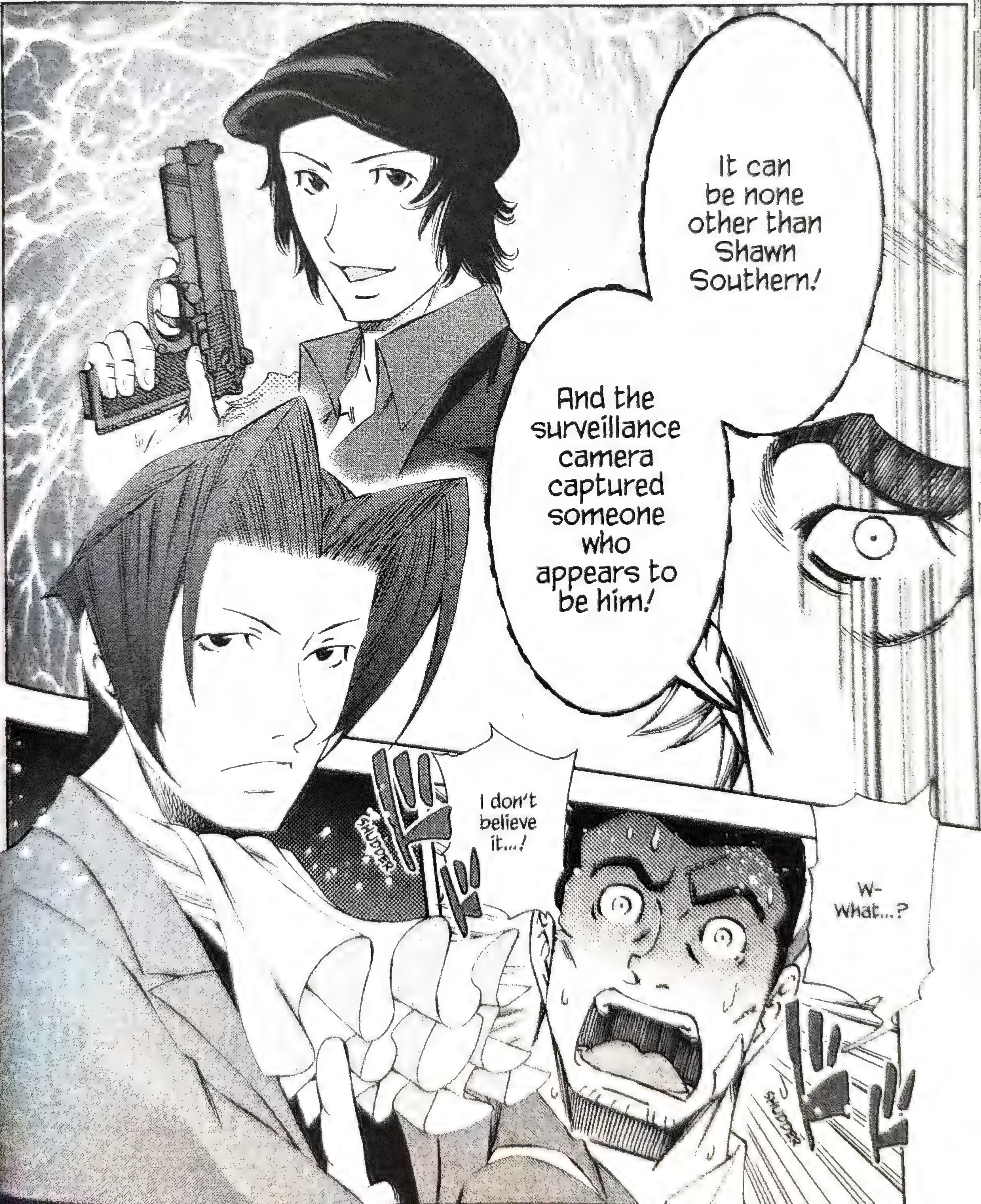
Who would do somethin' like that...?!
SHUDDER
They ain't gonna get away with it!
I swear I'm gonna find the killer!
Calm down!
I can't have you making another blunder!
There don't appear to be any signs of a struggle in the room...
Just one of her cosmetic bottles is on its side...
Nail polish remover? So that's what's causing the paint thinner odor...
With something like this, it's hard to tell whether it was knocked over in a struggle or just carelessly.
I'm always spilling cosmetics...
Sweet Garden
There are two settings of coffee and cake.

Detective Gumshoe!
What is it?!
One of the hotel employees apparently saw a suspicious person in front of the wardrobe room a short while ago.
A suspicious person?!
A man carrying a large package was standing there, so the employee called out...
...which is when the man ran off at full speed!
Wait!
Hmmm! That's way too suspicious to be a coincidence!
We gotta make a thorough search for that guy!
CRACKLE
Roger!
It looks like Detective Gumshoe feels responsible ...

The time of death was ruled between two an' four a.m.
She died from a heavy blow to the right side of her head with a prop gun...
You say the murder weapon was a prop?
Yeah. Looks like it was used in the movie.
Was there anything suspicious in her room?
No, not especially...
No sign of a fight either.
Even the cups a' coffee on the table, not a drop spilled...
Sweet Garden
...
In that case, it's obvious who the murderer is.

Eh?!
You figured out who the killer is already?!
Yes.
Just goes to show again, you didn't get the nickname "the Armchair Detective" for nothin'!
You can find the truth without ever goin' to the crime scene!
Since last night, this hotel has been surrounded by the media.
The whole building was a locked room in a way, as no one could have slipped through without being accosted by dozens and dozens of reporters!
Therefore, the killer...
...must have been someone who was inside the hotel to begin with!
He paid a visit to the victim in the middle of the night.
She even served him coffee and cake...
Of course, she would only have shown such hospitality to someone she was close to!


Then the murderer is...?!
CRACKLE


It can be none other than Shawn Southern!
And the surveillance camera captured someone who appears to be him!
W- What...?
SHUDDER
I don't believe it...!
SHUDDER

Ace Attorney
Miles Edgeworth
INVESTIGATIONS
TM

I guess it's like they say, beautiful women die young...

Before its theatrical release, "Othello Detectives: The Movie"...
...made its premiere at a fancy hotel, but while Emi St. Cloud, who plays the heroine role, was staying there...
Emi St. Cloud (24) "The Heroine"
...she was murdered!
Shawn Southern (26) "Detective Black"
Henry Biden (42) "Detective White"
It's obvious who the killer is!
It can be no other than Shawn Southern!
Chase Clink (52) Deputy Chief of the Local Police Station
But... Shawn is Emi's fiancée...
I don't believe it!
The surveillance camera also captured someone who appears to be him!
Look at this!
Ah!

EPISODE 18

THE TURNABOUT SILVER SCREEN (3)

These images are from three a.m.
Emi St. Cloud invites this person into the room with no hesitation.
There's no doubt whatsoever that these two know each other!

And 30 minutes later...
...the person leaves the victim's room.
No other suspicious figure is shown in the footage.
That proves this man is our killer!
Suitcase...?
Was the murderer's motive to steal her suitcase...?
But that alone doesn't prove Shawn Southern did it...
I'm sure he hid his identity with the coat on purpose...
...but he apparently couldn't do anything about his height.
Eh?
I deduced the killer's height from the height of the door.
200
185
185 centimeters* ...
I can't be more than an inch or so off!
*6'1"

Shawn Southern's height was listed in the movie publicity pamphlet we received last night...
...as 186 centimeters*!
Othello Detectives: THE MOVIE
We're gonna teach you the difference between right and wrong!
...
Is there anyone else who stayed in the hotel last night...
...that's about 185 centimeters tall?
No.
Nobody else here is that tall...
It's possible that an employee of the hotel is 185 centimeters tall...
...but Emi St. Cloud certainly wouldn't serve them cake and coffee.
With all of the above facts in mind, it's safe to think that Shawn Southern is the murderer!
But... Mr. Southern just can't be the killer...
On what grounds?
Um...
Well...

* a shade over 6'1"

Detective Black would never murder anyone!
Hahaha! Don't be absurd.
You need top watching so many dramas!
But...
Deputy Chief Clink...
There's one point that doesn't make sense to me as well.
What is it?
If Shawn Southern is the murderer, why did he steal the suitcase?
Since the two were dating, wouldn't he have been able to obtain the suitcase without resorting to killing her?
EMIL
Love often turns to hatred.
KRAK
I wouldn't be surprised in the least if it turns out this was a lovers' quarrel that escalated to the point of murder.
EMIL
Why did he steal the suitcase?
There was probably something in there that was a threat to him.
So he had to take it away from the murder scene.

Edgeworth...
...perhaps being too friendly with an incompetent detective has dulled your instincts a bit.
Being unable to solve a simple mystery like this... You need to study more!
....
I'm sorry.
You got in bad with the Deputy Chief for takin' my side...
Anyway, let's talk to Shawn Southern.

I take my hat off to the Deputy Chief...
...for his ability to make deductions without seeing the scene of the crime....
...but a bumbling detective like you...
...is also necessary when it comes to solving cases.
Prosecutor Edgeworth ...!
Southern's Room
SCRATCH
SCRATCH
SCRATCH
SCRATCH
Aaaaah! This is a nightmare! "Othello Detectives" was supposed to be my masterpiece! The one that makes me a household name!
What am I gonna do if the release gets cancelled because Emi died?!
Goddamnit!
Your fiancee, Emi, was murdered! Now's not the time to be thinkin' about that...
Anyway, I'd like you to tell me where you were at three a.m. last night...
What?! You suspect me?
Yap!
Yap!
HOP
HOP

I was sleeping at three in the morning, like a normal human being!
And wouldn't it be more suspicious if someone could prove their alibi for that time of night?!
HOP
HOP
BZZZ
BZZZ
BZZZ
BZZZ
Hello...?
What? The suitcase has been found?!
Prosecutor Edgeworth!
The suitcase that the killer stole from Emi...
...was found in Milt Nelson's room!
That stalker bastard?! I bet he killed Emi!
CHOMP
Pardon me, but for now...
...I have one request.
Would you do something about your dog...?
RRRRR
QUIVER
QUIVER

Nelson's Room
This is a dream...
A nightmare...
SOB
SOB
SOB
SOB
I can't believe...
I can't believe that Emi's dead...
Milt Nelson (29)
President of the Emi St. Cloud Fan Club
The suitcase was hidden in this closet.
ズリ
RUB
ズリ
RUB
Along with this coat!
That coat with the black hood...
The suitcase is locked!
You! What'd you do with the key?! Get it out!
I... don't know anything about it!

Why do you have the victim's suitcase?
Surely you didn't kill Emi St. Cloud?!
Emi was my life! I would never murder her!
But the suitcase ...
This morning, it was in the hallway, in front of the wardrobe room...
What were you doing there?
When I thought of Emi sleeping in the same hotel...
...I got excited... I couldn't sleep...
Emi...
So I snuck into the wardrobe room...
...where her clothing is...
An' you stole 'em?!
No, I was just looking!
Honest! I'm not lying!
Emi St. Cloud was murdered between three and three-thirty in the morning.
Where were you and what were you doing during that time?
That's exactly when I slipped into the wardrobe room...
I locked the door from the inside and focused on Emi's clothes... I mean, I was just looking at them.

Then all of a sudden, I heard the doorknob turn.
ガチャガチャ
RATTLE RATTLE RATTLE
I was terrified... Thinking someone had come, I hid.
The idea was to leave the wardrobe room as soon as I was sure nobody was out there...
...but I fell asleep like that and the next thing I knew, it was seven in the morning.
When I left, the suitcase was in the hall.
Just one glance told me it belonged to Emi, so I thought I'd bring it to her later...
ギョロ ギョロ
GLANCE GLANCE
Huh?
EMI
Ah!
You must be the guy who ran away from the hotel employee when he called out to ya!
Wait!
タタタ
TA TA
You really intended on takin' the suitcase home, didn't ya?!
FWISH FWISH
I'm sorry! I'm sorry!
What about this black coat?
It was crumpled on the floor next to the suitcase!
A treasure! Emi's own clothes!
I figured that was Emi's too...
FLAIL FLAIL FLAIL
I'm sorry! I'm sorry!

Anyway, let's go to the dressing room.
There's a lot I want to ask you there!
So the suitcase was right here?
Yes...
Along with the black coat...
Odd... If what you say is true...
...why would the killer have taken the suitcase out of the room...
...and then leave it here?
You must be lyin' after all!
No way the killer would behave so non-sensically!
I swear I'm telling the truth!
Ah!
BUMP
Y-You okay...?
OWWWWW!
Huh? Feels like I've seen that shoe before...
RUSTLE
RUSTLE
RUSTLE
ROLL
ROLL

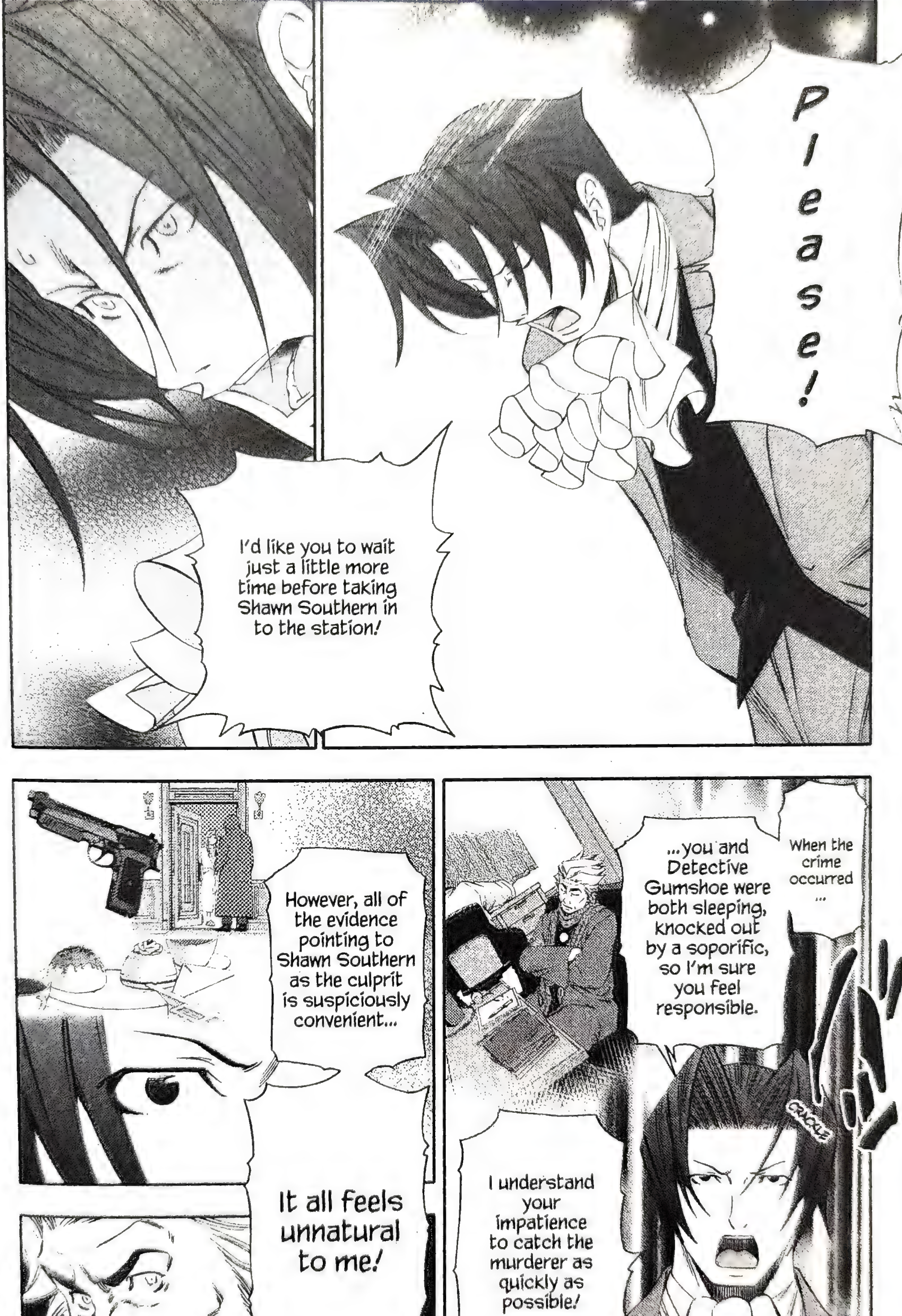
The bottom of my shoe's come off...
Ah! That photographer's shoe!
HUK
TUG
HUK
TUG
Come to think of it, I wonder if...
...that guy is still in the hotel?
Mm? Prosecutor Edgeworth ...
This shoe botherin' you?
. . .
Oh, Detective.
Just the man I want to see!
What's wrong, Ms. Suffield?
I'm missing a costume...
Iris Suffield (29)
Stylist

After what happened to Ms. St. Cloud... all of the PR activities for the movie have been cancelled.
I was told to return all the costumes today, so I was getting them ready...
...but I couldn't find the coat.
あれ…?
Coat?
Would it happen to be black, with a hood?
Y-Yes, that's right.
Oh, forensics is examining it as a piece of evidence!
Seems the killer wore that when he committed the crime!
Is anything else missing?
Um... I can't find Mr. Biden's shoes either...
The white shoes Detective White wore when he went out on stage?
Right...
But it's possible Mr. Biden forgot they were wardrobe department property and wore them home... He often does things like that...
Oh, and... this isn't a costume...
...but the shoe polish container was empty.
Even though I just bought it... That brand is expensive and hard to find.
What would somebody steal shoe polish for...?

This way!
Hurry!
CHFF
CHFF
CHFF
What's up, Officer Hammer?
Ah!
A warrant has been issued for Shawn Southern's arrest!
Eh?!
CRACKLE
!
Deputy Chief Clink! What's the deal with the arrest warrant...?
PWISH
Ah!

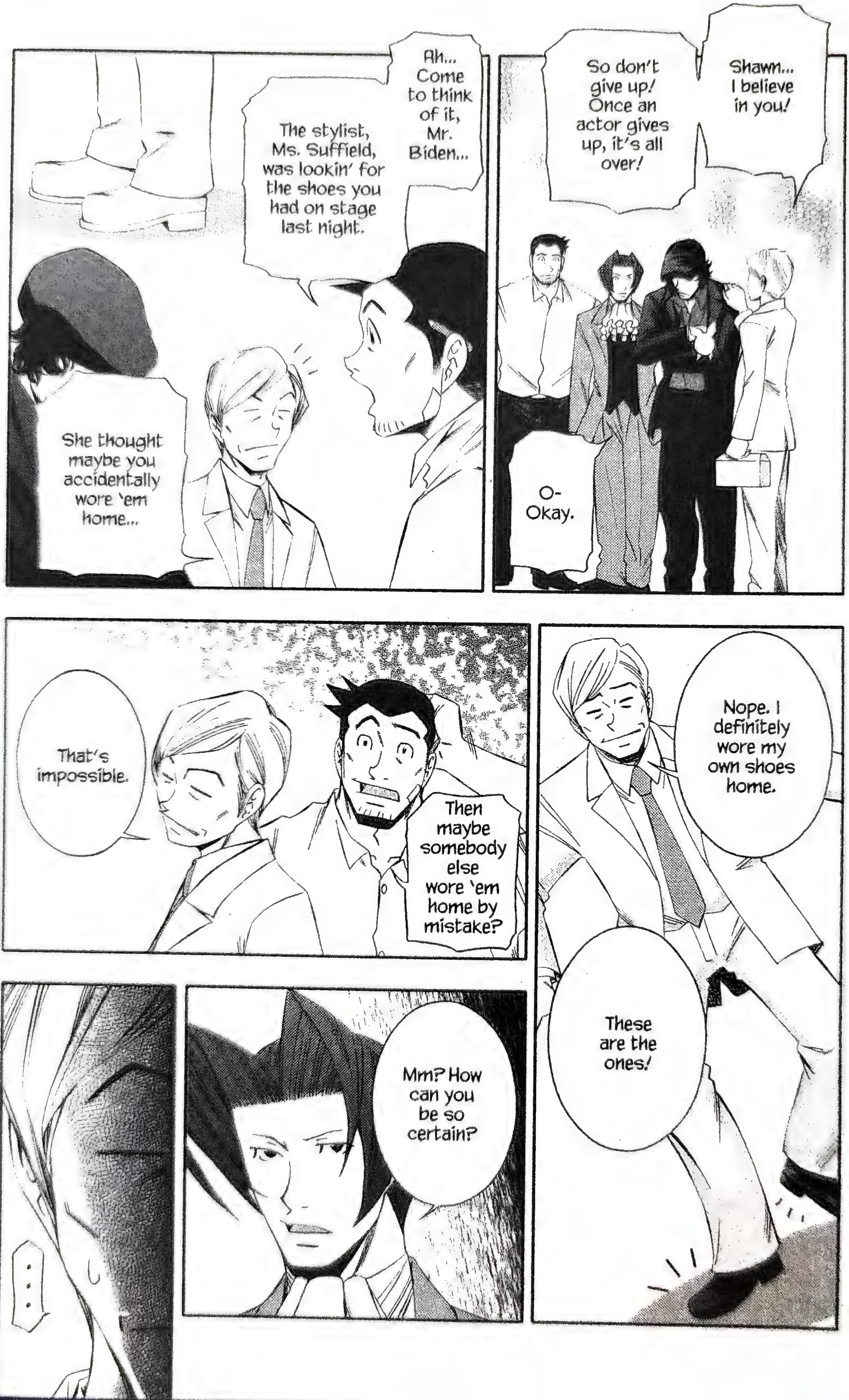
The photographer ...
What are you doin' here?!
The Deputy Chief has agreed to my request for a little interview...
Heh-heh... And I've heard a lot of interesting information from him as well.
Todd Havara (31) Paparazzi
Deputy Chief Clink... An arrest warrant for Shawn Southern...
Isn't it too soon to make that decision?
Shawn Southern's fingerprints were found on the murder weapon, that prop gun.
On top of that, you and this cameraman both witnessed Shawn Southern and the victim, Emi St. Cloud,
...squabbling over something before the premiere last night, did you not?
That provides plenty of motive!
However, Shawn Southern denies committing the crime.
And we don't know why the killer removed the suitcase from her room.
As for the prop gun, it's no wonder his fingerprints were on it. He used it during the filming of the movie.

I'm aware that this is going to sound rude...
...but Deputy Chief...
...I think you're somewhat lacking in coolheadedness.
What?
Edgeworth...
Who the hell do you think I am?


Please!
I'd like you to wait just a little more time before taking Shawn Southern in to the station!
When the crime occurred...
...you and Detective Gumshoe were both sleeping, knocked out by a soporific, so I'm sure you feel responsible.
CRACKLE
I understand your impatience to catch the murderer as quickly as possible!
However, all of the evidence pointing to Shawn Southern as the culprit is suspiciously convenient...
It all feels unnatural to me!

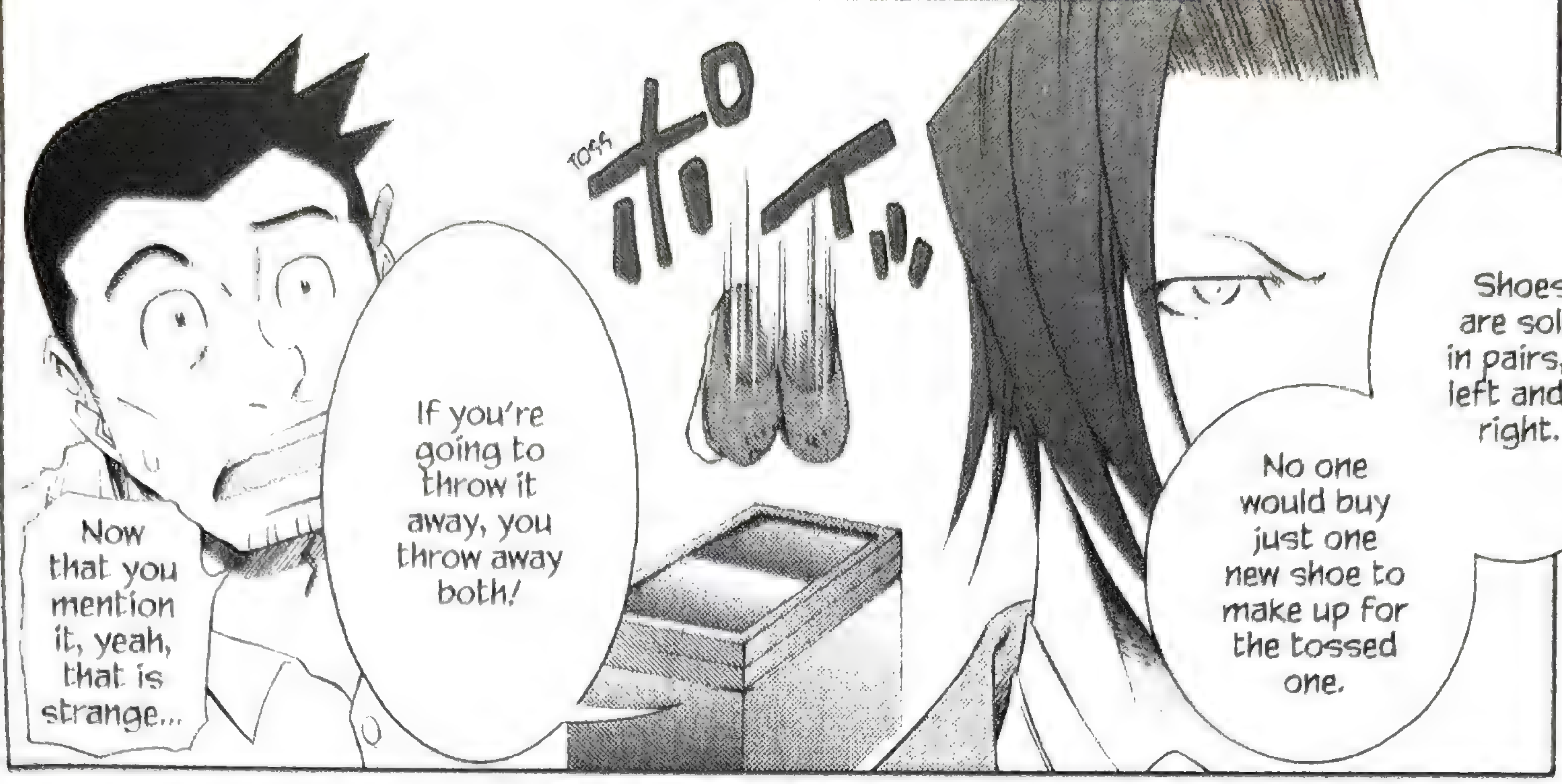
The hotel perimeter is still surrounded by the media.
In fact, after getting wind of the murder, their numbers have probably doubled!
In these circumstances, it's too dangerous to take Southern to the station. Someone could get hurt!
I think it would be best to wait until dark...
ザワ BUZZ
ザワ BUZZ
ザワ BUZZ
ザワ BUZZ
ザワ BUZZ
. . .
Fine.
On the advice of none other than the prosecuting genius...
...I'll back down.
We'll wait until dusk before taking Shawn Southern to the station!
スッ FOO
Thank you.

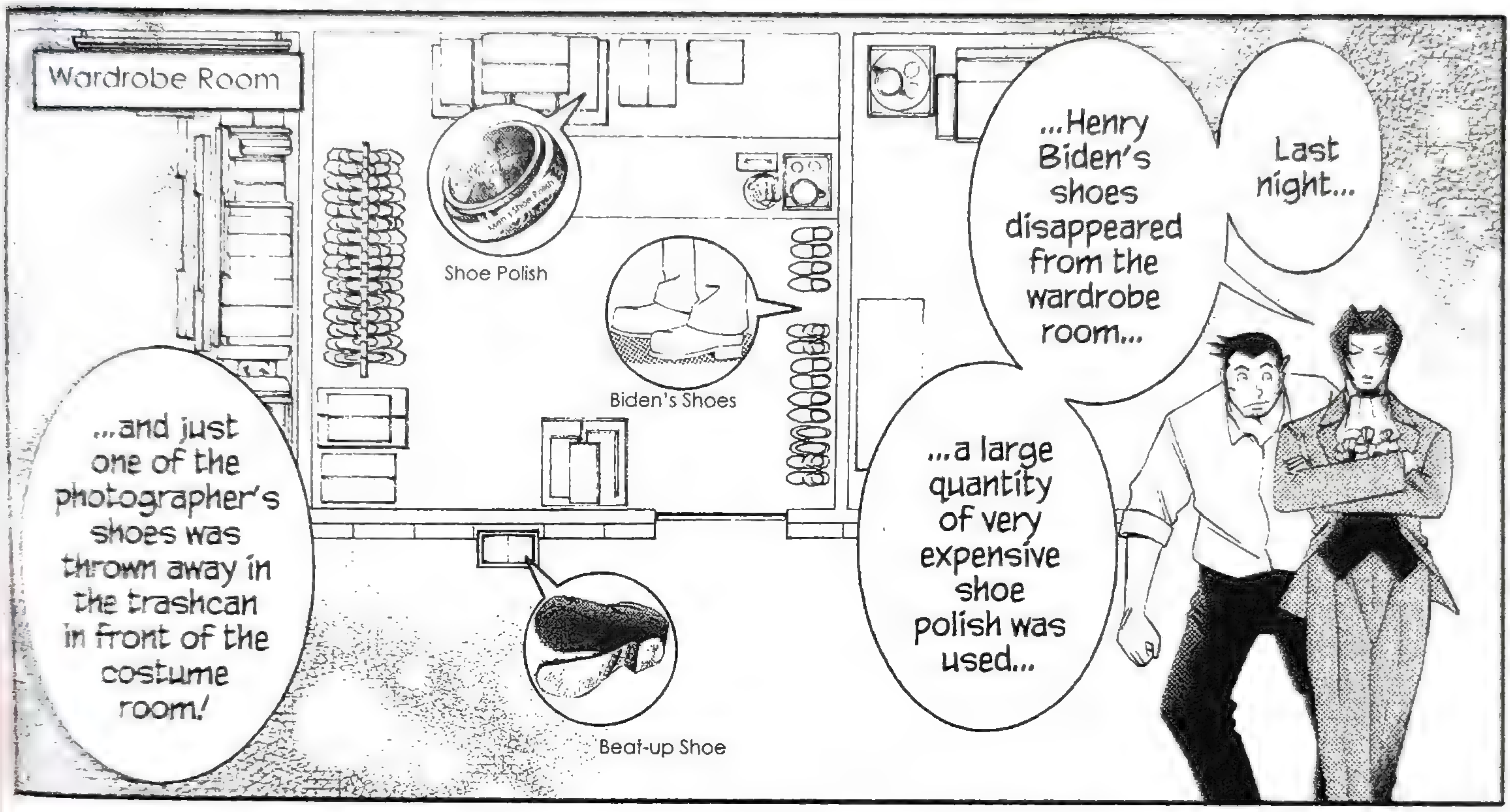
BOOOM
An arrest warrant?! You've gotta be kidding me!
Yeah, sure I was fed up with Emi's selfishness. We had an argument yesterday, too...
But you think I'd kill her over it?!
Hey, Shawn, you're in there, right?!
It's me! Open up!
BAM BAM BAM
Ah... Mr. Biden.
What goin' on here?
All hell's breaking loose!
Henry Biden (42) "Detective White"
I can't believe Emi's dead...
...and now they're saying you did it!
But there's no way it was you, Shawn, is there?
Of course not Mr. Biden...
Ughh... Why is this happening to me...?

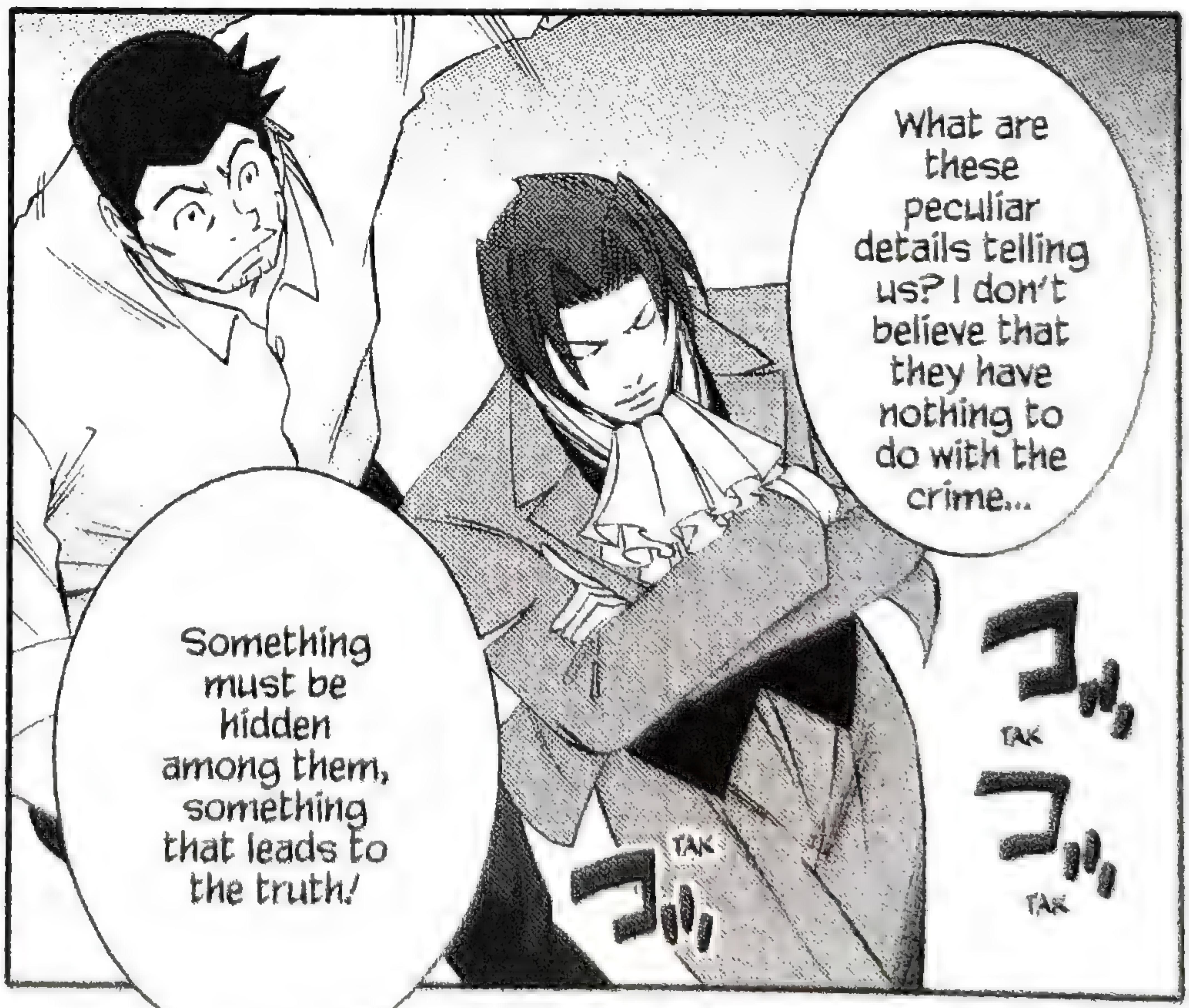

Shawn... I believe in you!
So don't give up! Once an actor gives up, it's all over!
O- Okay.
Ah... Come to think of it, Mr. Biden...
The stylist, Ms. Suffield, was lookin' for the shoes you had on stage last night.
She thought maybe you accidentally wore 'em home...
Nope. I definitely wore my own shoes home.
These are the ones!
That's impossible.
Then maybe somebody else wore 'em home by mistake?
Mm? How can you be so certain?
...

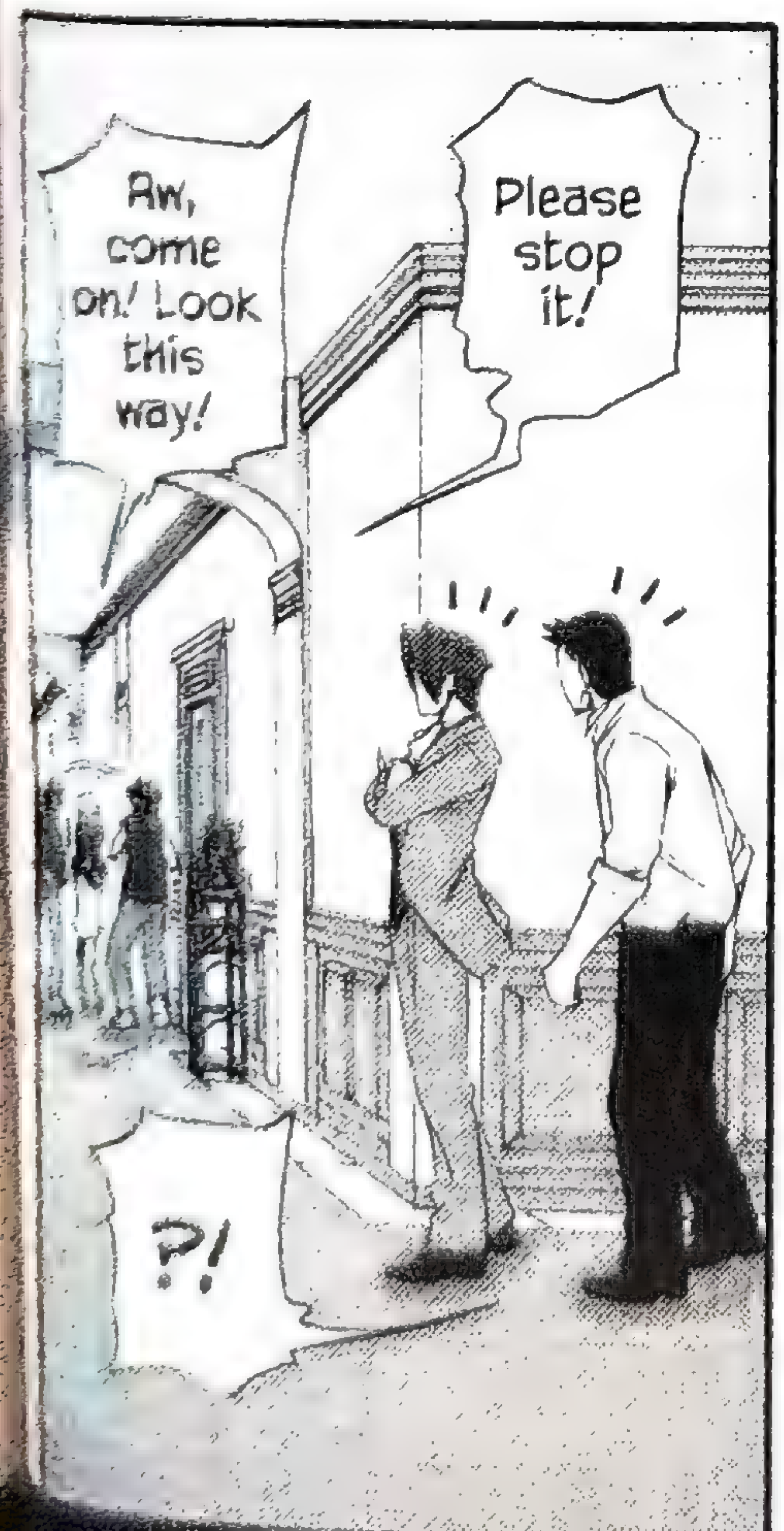
Er... Um...
Haha haha ha!
CAKE
It just struck me as unlikely, that's all! Don't make a big deal out of it!
Anyway, look, I bought some cake on the way here!
Let's all partake and cheer up! Okay?!
Mr. Biden... I'm sorry, but I'm really not up to it...
Besides... I don't like sweets, to be honest...
Mm?
You!
What did you just say?!
CRACKLE
Eh?
All I said was I don't like sweets... You got a problem with that?

...What's wrong, Prosecutor Edgeworth?
TAK
TAK
TAK
TAK
TAK
Just thinking of the cake...
...makes it impossible for Shawn Southern to be the culprit!
In order to frame Southern...
...the real killer must have planted a number of fake clues.
Eh? Wh-Who could've done that?!
TAK
TAK
TAK
TAK
The key word...
...is shoes!
You mean Mr. Biden's shoes, the ones that disappeared from the costume room?
Not only those!
The shoe we found in the garbage can...
Don't you think that's unnatural, too?
That photographer just threw away his beat-up shoe, is all.
What's screwy about that...?


Shoes are sold in pairs, a left and a right.
No one would buy just one new shoe to make up for the tossed one.
ポイッ
TOSS
If you're going to throw it away, you throw away both!
Now that you mention it, yeah, that is strange...


Last night...
...Henry Biden's shoes disappeared from the wardrobe room...
...a large quantity of very expensive shoe polish was used...
Wardrobe Room
Shoe Polish
Biden's Shoes
Beat-up Shoe
...and just one of the photographer's shoes was thrown away in the trashcan in front of the costume room!


What are these peculiar details telling us? I don't believe that they have nothing to do with the crime...
コッ
TAK
コッ
TAK
コッ
TAK
Something must be hidden among them, something that leads to the truth!


Please stop it!
Aw, come on! Look this way!
?!

Miss Stylist, you're Shawn Southern's side dish!
Southern killed Emi St. Cloud over you, I reckon!
What are you talking about?!
I'm not dating Mr. Southern and I don't have anything to do with the murder!
FLASH
FLASH
FLASH
FLASH
FLASH
FLASH
FLASH
FLASH
FLASH
FLASH
Hey, cut it out!
GRAB
What?! I'm trying to work here! What's the idea of butting in?!
I wanted to ask you a couple of questions anyway.
Huh? What of it?
Did you throw away a ruined shoe in here?
Is there some law against throwing crap away in the garbage can?!
Only the right shoe was in there...
What happened to the other one?
Hah?

What's the point of hanging on to one shoe?
After borrowing a pair of slippers from the front desk, I threw away both shoes in here.
Farewell, shoes!
So ya did throw that one away, too...
Then I wonder what happened to it...
Ms. Suffield, I have a shoerelated question for you, too.
Eh...?
It's about Mr. Biden's shoes, the ones that disappeared from the wardrobe room...
I'd like you to give me a detailed description of them.
TH-THUMP
. . .
Um... The size is 26 centimeters*. They're white on the outside...
...That's about all I can tell you. They're just average shoes, without any special characteristics...
Average shoes, you say?
And yet, Henry Biden said that nobody could have mistakenly walked off with them.
Then maybe somebody else wore 'em home by mistake?
That's impossible.
I think they must have a noticeable special characteristic.

* 10 inches

Eh...? That's... Um...
WAA
WAA
It's a clue that's essential to solving this case.
I want you to tell me everything, without lying!
Um...
Please Um... don't tell a soul what I'm about to tell you!
パタ FLAP
パタ パタ FLAP
Okay, fair enough.
Actually...
...Mr. Biden...
ぼそ WHISPER
ぼそ WHISPER
ぼそ WHISPER
...wears elevator shoes
ぼそ WHISPER
ぼそ WHISPER
...So how much height does he add on?
ぼそ
ぼそ WHISPER
ぼそ WHISPER
ぼそ WHISPER
ぼそ WHISPER
What are they whispering about?
Makes you curious, don't it?
...About ten centimeters*...
Hmm...
That's a significant lift...

*4"

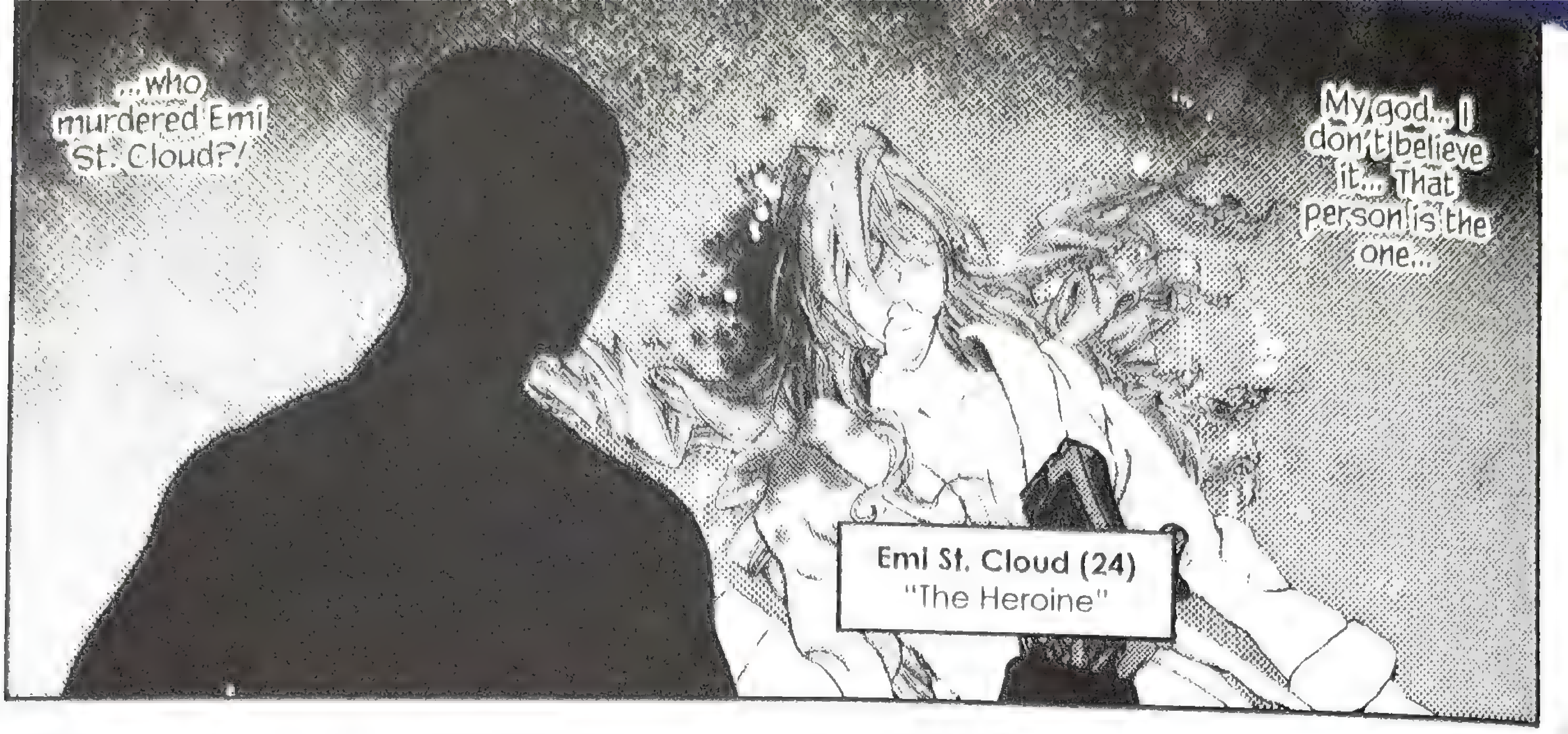
A number of clues have been left behind in this case...
If I put them together logically, the truth will naturally come into view...!
The image of the killer, caught on the surveillance camera...
The spilled nail polish remover...
The cakes that were left on the table at the murder scene...
EMI
The suitcase left in front of the wardrobe room...
The one shoe thrown away in the trashcan...
Henry Biden's elevator shoes, missing from the wardrobe room...
10cm
And the entire contents of a shoe polish can, gone...
Extreme Black
Men's Shoe Polish

All the details of the crime have been brought to light.
The person who took Henry Biden's shoes...
...is the person who murdered Emi St. Cloud!
DUN
P-Prosecutor Edgeworth!
DUN
DUN
Do ya know who the killer is?!
DUN
The murderer...
...

Oh...
My god...
What's wrong, Prosecutor Edgeworth?!
But if that's true, what's the motive?!
Why did that person...
...have to kill Emi St. Cloud?!
Why...?!

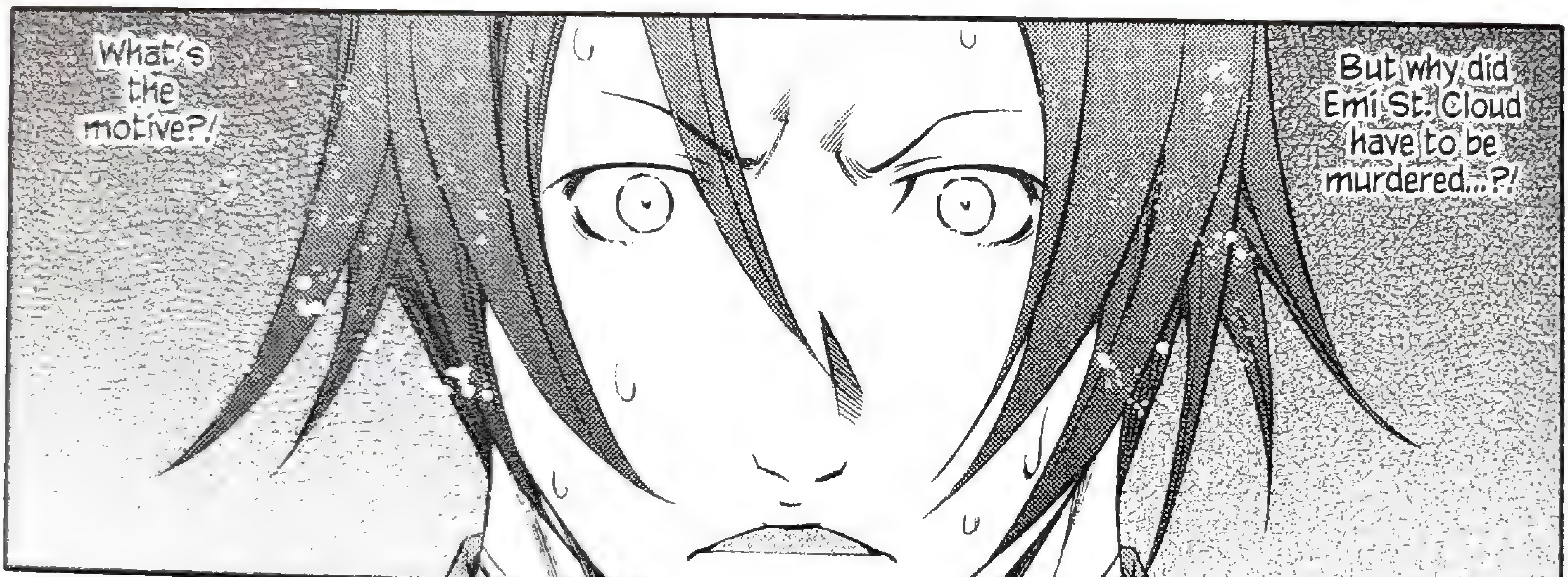
Ace
Miles Edgeworth
Attorney
INVESTIGATIONS™

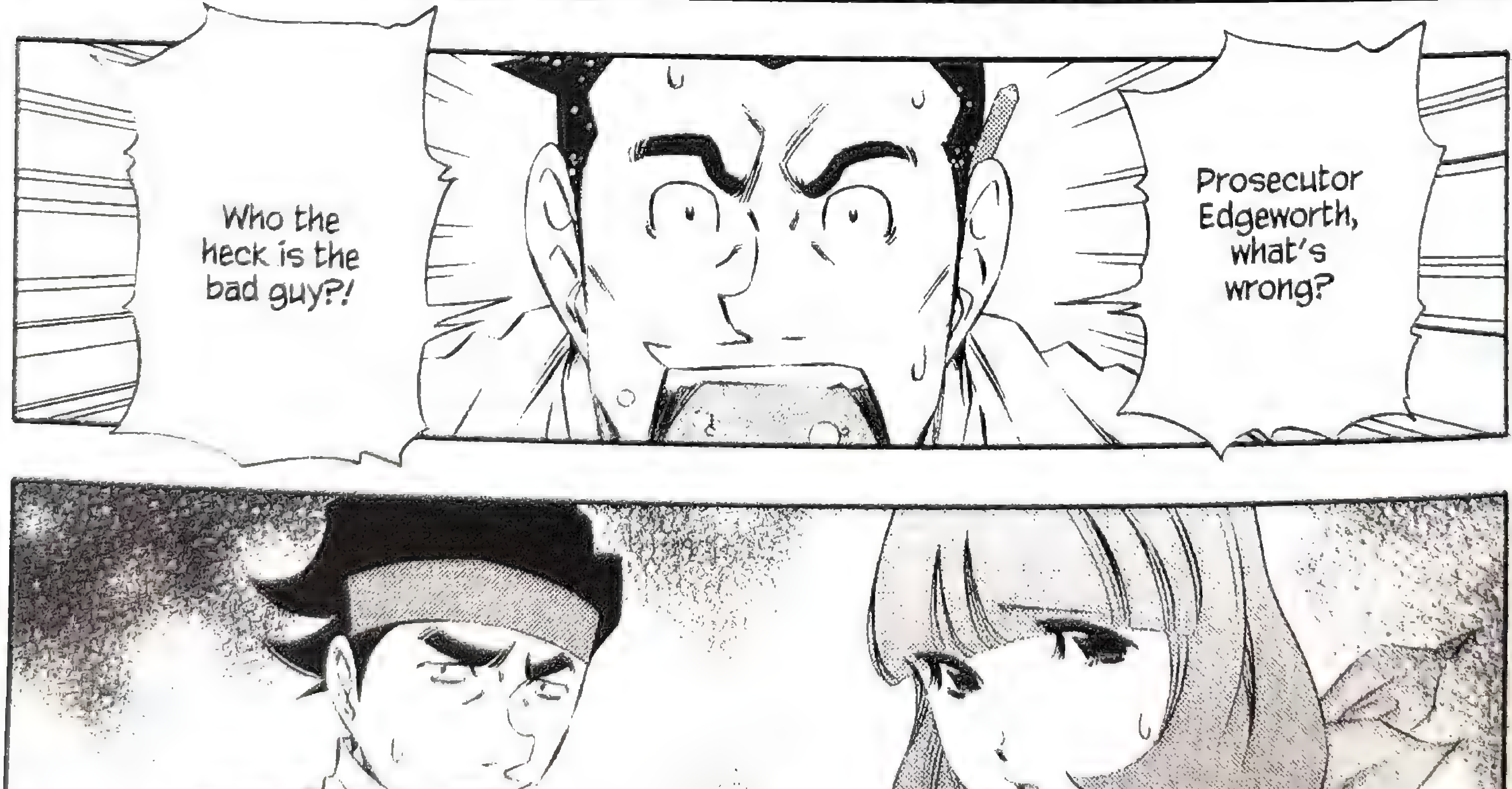
FLAIL
ドタ
FLAIL
バタ
Who killed Emi?!
ドタ
FLAIL
バタ
FLAIL


My god... I don't believe it... That person is the one...
...who murdered Emi St. Cloud?!
Emi St. Cloud (24)
"The Heroine"

EPISODE 19

THE TURNABOUT SILVER SCREEN (4)


But why did Emi St. Cloud have to be murdered...?!
What's the motive?!


Prosecutor Edgeworth, what's wrong?
Who the heck is the bad guy?!

プルルルル
PRRRR
プルルルル
PRRRR
Hello...? Ah, the news desk?!
Oh yeah? So there's a press conference tonight...
So they are gonna cancel the release of "Othello Detectives" ...?
Yeah, I'm not surprised, what with Shawn Southern under arrest...
Mm...?
The movie's release is being cancelled...?!
The director of "Othello Detectives" just uploaded the movie to us.
Gettin' a digital copy of the movie right before it gets shelved... Only you could do that, Prosecutor Edgeworth, since you're pals with the director.
So did you really like the flick?
No, that's not it!
Officer Hammer, start the movie.
Othello Detectives: THE MOVIE
We're gonna teach you the difference between right and wrong!

Pure white snow falls...
12 24 22:05
...from the jet-black night sky.
12 24 22:05
It's a fitting Christmas Eve for us... the Othello Detectives!
Detective Gumshoe...
What is it?! You see somethin' on the screen?!
I found it...
Now I understand everything.

Eh...?! You solved the murder~?!
Yes...
Incredible!
I knew you could do it, Prosecutor Edgeworth!
Chase Clink (52)
Deputy Chief of the Local Police Station
NOK
NOK
Come in.
KACHA
Pardon me, Deputy Chief Clink.

Todd Havara (31) Paparazzi
Shawn Southern (26) "Detective Black"
Henry Biden (42) "Detective White"
Iris Suffield (29) Stylist
Milt Nelson (29) President of the Emi St. Cloud Fan Club
Kara Giamani (26) Emi St. Cloud's Manager
Hey!
What's the meaning of this?
Oh, I see. You've accepted the truth, that Shawn Southern is the killer...
...and so you'd all like to bring him down to the station together, is that it?
My investigation is finished.
Would you listen to the conclusion that I've come to?
Heh. By all means.
I would very much like to hear a conclusion that lives up to your nickname, "Genius Prosecutor."
Thank you.

Very well. First, I'll recount the basic facts...
The victim, Emi St. Cloud, was murdered between three and threethirty this morning.
She died of a head wound after being struck with a prop gun...
The murder scene showed no particular signs of a struggle, except perhaps for one overturned cosmetics bottle...
The victim played the role of the heroine in "Othello Detectives: The Movie"...
...which premiered at this hotel last night.
The victim and everyone in this room, with the exception of Mr. Biden and myself, stayed at the hotel last night.
Emi St. Cloud
Shawn Southern
Iris Suffield
Kara Glamani
Milt Nelson
Although I'd say you were more wandering around than "staying here!"
I wasn't wandering! I was chasing a huge scoop!

The surveillance camera that was set up near the door to the victim's room captured footage of the person thought to be the killer.
Using the height of the door as a reference point, the estimated height of the suspect is approximately 185 centimeters*...
Given that she let this person into the room in the middle of the night with no hesitation...
...we can surmise that they were on good terms with each other.
And that's what I said from the beginning.
No matter how you think about it, everything points to Shawn Southern as the killer!
Ulp...
No. He's innocent.
And now I'm going to prove it.
What?!
What?!

* 6'1"

Well, the only way you're going to convince me that Shawn Southern is innocent is with hard evidence.
The cakes that were found at the scene of the crime.
Mr. Southern can't stand sweets.
Besides... I don't like sweets, to be honest...
Mmf?
You're saying that he doesn't care for sweets, so his girlfriend, the victim, wouldn't serve cake?
That's such a simple line of thinking, all I can do is laugh!
Are you seriously presenting that to me as evidence?!
No, no, that's not all.
You don't catch it at a quick glance...
...but those cakes were for dogs!
...What?
The box was labeled "Sweet Garden", the name of a pet shop that Shawn Southern frequents to treat his dog.
CRUNCH
CRUNCH
Sweet Garden
PETSHOP

I'm sure the victim, Emi St. Cloud, bought them.
I have to butter Chomp up every now and then to stay in his favor...
Sweet Garden
However, I can't imagine that she would serve even gourmet dog food to her boyfriend.
The murderer didn't realize they were anything but pieces of cake, though, and set them out on the table...
...to make it look like the victim was entertaining someone!
...I see...
Let's say I agree with your deductions, that Shawn Southern isn't the killer...
Then who is?
The height of the man shown on the surveillance video is about 185 centimeters*!
200
185
180cm
I don't see anyone else here who even breaks 180*!
Mr. Biden, I hope you forgive me for revealing your secret in order to solve this case.
Mm? What secret?

* 6'1"

* 5'11"

Your white shoes have been missing from the wardrobe room since last night...
They're elevator shoes, aren't they?
10cm
BUZZ BUZZ BUZZ
POP
H-How'd you know that?!
W-Well, I wasn't really keeping it a secret!
FOO
After all, our stylist knows about it, right...?!
Even though I told her not to tell anyone!
Eeeek! He's glaring at me~
Deputy Chief Clink...
What if the culprit snuck into the wardrobe room, changed into Mr. Biden's elevator shoes, and then committed the crime?
The elevator shoes add 10 centimeters ...
...so I contend that there was someone who became taller than 180 centimeters last night!
But "Detective White's" shoes are white!
The shoes the suspect wore were black!

10 centimeters = approx. 4 inches

A large amount of shoe polish from the wardrobe room was used last night.
The culprit most likely covered the outside of the elevator shoes with it...
...since there was a possibility that even their color would be picked up by the surveillance camera footage.
And so, I would now like to measure everyone here.
Detective Gumshoe, if you would prepare the measuring tape...
Roger!
FWISH
Up to here...
Nelson is 160 centimeters* ...
Even an added ten centimeters from the elevator shoes doesn't bring him to 180... Therefore, he's not our killer.
* 5'3"
There's no need to measure the ladies here then, as they're the same height he is or shorter...
They're removed from the list of suspects.
ふ～…
PHEW...
Next we have Havara, the photographer.

ザワ
BUZZ
BUZZ
BUZZ
BUZZ
BUZZ
BUZZ
BUZZ
...173 centimeters* ...
With the elevator shoes on, it would make 183 centimeters...
I see... So this man is the killer...
ズワッ
FWISH
Eh...?
W- Wait a second~!
The murder of Emi St. Cloud...
...was a scoop you created yourself!
You slipped into the hotel, leaked information and thought you'd get an exclusive scoop...!
ゴゴゴ
RUMBLE
RUMBLE
RUMBLE

* 5'8"

カシャ FLASH
カシャ FLASH
What are you talking about?! Gimme a break!
I chase scoops fair and square, right out in the open!
They're dog cookies that go for 500 yen a pop! Chomp loves 'em even more than butt cheek!
What is that?!
He's not the killer.
According to Detective Gumshoe, this man apparently knew "Sweet Garden", the store where the cakes for dogs were bought.
Thus, he too is excluded from the list of suspects.
ハァ HUFF
Phew...
ザワ BUZZ
But then that leaves no one as a suspect!
Quite right. At this rate, the criminal won't be found.
Therefore, we must broaden the list of possible suspects...

There were two more people in the hotel at the time of the murder...
Dick Gumshoe
Chase Clink
...who could have removed the prop gun...
gun... the wardrobe room.
...I don't believe this.
You suspect Gumshoe and me?
Please cooperate with the investigation.
We'll start with Detective Gumshoe. Stand in front of the tape measure.
182 centimeters... Close to the estimate of the killer's height...
I-I didn't do it...!
Deputy Chief Clink...
Over here, if you would.
...
That isn't necessary. My height is 175 centimeters*...
Ironically, if I stood in those elevator shoes, it would make me the approximate height of the murderer.

* 5'9"

I want a definite numerical value, not a self-assessment...
This is preposterous!
What the hell would measuring my height prove?!
Well, since you ask...
...would you take a look at the surveillance camera footage?
After the crime, the murderer walked out of Emi St. Cloud's room with her suitcase.
EMI
You opined that the criminal did it because something in it was threatening to him...
Officer Hammer... What was in the suitcase?
It was completely empty...
カラッポ
EMPTY

This is only how I imagined it went, but...
There was only one small bottle in the victim's room that had toppled over.
Suppose it fell when the victim was hit, and the contents spilled out by the killer's legs...?
The murderer hastily wiped the surface of the shoe...
...but the liquid was nail polish remover.
Thus, the shoe polish came off too, exposing the white surface underneath!
!
And that's why the killer took the suitcase out with him!
If the white of the shoes were seen, it would quickly be discovered that the villain was wearing Mr. Biden's elevator shoes.
ゴロ ROLL
ゴロ ROLL
ゴロ ROLL
It was a desperate measure, taken to hide his feet from the surveillance camera!

Haha... What a childish imagination!
Is this how a "genius" prosecuting attorney thinks?
Yes, it might be childish.
But the killer was desperate to hide evidence.
...
After committing the grisly deed, the culprit meant to change back into his own shoes, which he left in the wardrobe room...
...but he couldn't get in, because Nelson was in the room at the time!
KA-CHA
ガチャ
KA-CHA
ガチャ
KA-CHA
ガチャ
KA-CHA
ガチャ
Ulp. Somebody's here. Thank god I locked the door~
And yet, he couldn't keep wearing that elevator shoe with the patch of white showing...
...so on the spur of the moment, he switched just that one shoe with one of the shoes the photographer had thrown in the trash.
I'd bet that the killer had coincidentally seen Havara toss his shoes away last night.
It would have been best to switch both shoes, but the sole of the right shoe in the trash was peeled back, rendering it useless...
Farewell, shoes.
If my deductions are correct...
...even now, the killer...

...is wearing Havara's left shoe, which he fished out of the garbage...
...and the right elevator shoe, taken from the wardrobe room!
Eh? Who's wearin' that?
I'm safe!
CLOP
CLOP
CLOP
CLOP
He's still wearing them...? Wouldn't he have a chance to switch to his own shoes by now?!
That's impossible.
Nelson was in the wardrobe room for hours...
...and after the murder was discovered, any attempt to retrieve his shoes from there would have been noticed by the police officers.
This is all speculation on your part...
The criminal is wearing two shoes of different heights...
...which must make him incredibly unbalanced when he walks!
...

Deputy Chief Clink...
Would you walk over here? It's just a few steps...
...
Why won't you stand up?
If you're not the culprit, walking should be no problem for you...

...but I think it's about time you admit the truth!
That you're the one...
...who murdered Emi St. Cloud!
...
BUZZ BUZZ
Deputy Chief Clink...
Please don't disappoint me further!

I don't wish to see you looking like a fool, trying to escape...
...wearing two shoes of different heights!
Or do you intend to sit on that couch until Kingdom Come?!
FWISH
Even if that's so, you're doomed!
For I'm almost certain you hid the one elevator shoe with the white patch somewhere in the hotel...
...and there's a good chance you put it in this very meeting room!
On top of that, when your own shoes are found in the wardrobe room, we'll have definitive proof!
....

Hmmm... This is someone's trap.
Someone with a grudge is trying to set me up.
You see, I have no motive to murder her.
Indeed...
That was my biggest doubt...
However, I found a motive!
Please look at this.
It's the scene at the beginning of "Othello Detectives."
Tear it down!
No More Giant Christmas Tree!
Yesterday, Yardley Kidman, the convicted bomber of the giant Christmas tree, leapt to his death.
In this scene, you can see Tegorona Mansion, where Kidman had lived on the top floor.
As you can see, there's a light on in the top floor window.
The date is December 24th, the time 10:05 p.m.
12 24 22:05
Precisely the time the giant Christmas tree bomb went off.
ドオオオ
WHOOOM

Eh...? You mean...
No More Giant Christmas Tree!
...this supports Yardley Kidman's alibi, that he was in his apartment at the time of the bombing?!
You led the investigation of that crime...
...and I indicted Yardley Kidman.
If this movie were released...
...somebody would surely notice the truth...
...and you were afraid of that!
12 24 22:0
You figured that if the lead actor was arrested as a murderer...
FWISH
...the movie would undoubtedly be shelved!
Emi St. Cloud trusted you. Enough to let you into her room in the middle of the night without any suspicion...
In return, you murdered her and tried to put the blame on Shawn Southern!

Yesss! You're exactly right!
CRACKLE
CRACKLE
CRACKLE
If the truth went public, I'd never make Chief of Police!
CRACKLE
CRACKLE
I had to bury it, by any means! Because I'm the only one who can purge this rotten world we're living in!
And you were willing to murder for that?
Hahaha! Actors are all scum!
Egotistical, deceitful scum!
CRACKLE
CRACKLE
CRACKLE
CRACKLE
CRACKLE
It takes a few sacrifices once in a while to create true peace! Wouldn't you agree?!
This guy's showing his true colors!
I'm gonna get a scoop out of this!

CRACKLE
CRACKLE
You intend to reveal the truth, you little bastard?
Imagine what could happen if you make an enemy out of me!
CRACKLE
CRACKLE
Ulp ...
CRACKLE
CRACKLE
CRACKLE
And you, Edgeworth!
You're the one that got Yardley Kidman convicted!
CRACKLE
CRACKLE
CRACKLE
CRACKLE
CRACKLE
So don't forget that you're equally guilty!
...Equally guilty?
I'm not a fool like you!
All of the clues in that case indicated that Yardley Kidman was the culprit... As such, I made no mistake indicting him!
That's why I could see this footage and not panic, but rather realize the truth with a cool head!
What are you talking about?!

This is footage from yesterday's news, when it was reported that Yardley Kidman committed suicide by jumping off the roof of his building.
If you compare the TV tower next to the building, you can tell...
...that the same building in the movie scene is a different height.
Apartment Building on the News
Apartment Building in the Movie
Y-You're right!
BUZZ
BUZZ
BUZZ
Eh? How is that possible?
Imaging techniques are incredible these days.
The banner Yardley Kidman had strung up on his veranda didn't go with the mood of the movie...
...so the director apparently used CG to just remove the 15th floor.
What?!

In other words, what you thought was the top floor was actually the 14th floor.
It was another apartment entirely!
There's no doubt that Yardley Kidman was indeed the Giant Christmas Tree Bomber!
DUN DUNNNNN

SHUDDER
SHUDDER
What did...
SHUDDER
SHUDDER
What did I do it for, then...?
The man everyone says is in the running to be the next Chief of Police... a murderer...
I bet people are gonna lose a lotta faith in us cops...
But you know somethin', Deputy Chief Clink...
I don't intend to hide the truth!
CRACKLE

Deputy Chief Clink has just come out of the hotel!
As reported earlier, the deputy chief is under arrest for the murder of Emi St. Cloud!
BUZZ
BUZZ
BUZZ
BUZZ
BUZZ
BUZZ
BUZZ
BUZZ
BUZZ
BUZZ
BUZZ
Thanks, Prosecutor!
Because of you, my innocence was proven and the movie's gonna be released after all!
Man, It's like you showed him the difference between right and wrong!
What are you so excited about?!
Sure, the case is solved...
...but Emi ain't ever comin' back!
Oh ...

Yeah... I got me my major scoop, all right...
But between the entertainment industry and the cops... This world's too dirty...
I'm starting to get sick of it...
Don't let that get ya down!
Prosecutor Edgeworth an' me are gonna make this a beautiful, gray-free world!
PUMP
Anyway, if there were no more crimes, you'd be out of a *job!*
HAHAHA
Hmm... It's complicated...
It looks like there was nothing wrong with my judgment after all...
Huh? What do ya mean?
When I said even a bumbling detective is necessary.
I'll follow you anywhere, Prosecutor Edgeworth!

Ace Attorney
Miles Edgeworth
INVESTIGATIONS
TM

Detective Gumshoe! Huge news!
Actually, I have a name, too!
DUN
DUN
DUN
Huh? It's Officer Hammer, right...?
I'm watchin' "Othello Detectives" right now, so please don't bug me...
N-No, not a last name. A first name... I've had a first name ever since the first episode!
Othello Detectives
My name is Ka--
KRAK
Objection, your honor!
Th- That line!
That cracking of the whip! Could it be...?!

Uh, hello...
Moko
Kazuo Maekawa
Manga Artist
...Who are you people?
Ah... Mr. and Mrs. Maekawa. They got married just recently. He's a manga artist...
I understand that following your wedding reception, there was an after-party, where you two cosplayed as Prosecutor Edgeworth and Franziska von Karma... It
It wasn't embarrassing for you?
That's right! And we spent a lot of time on these costumes, so we thought we'd show them here too, in the bonus pages! Hahahaha!
I have no objections to marriage!
FWISH
I'd rather ya not use up these precious pages for your personal amusement!
Actually... something really important to me was stolen, so I came here to ask for advice...
Eh?! What was stolen?! So you're reportin' a crime, huh?!
My wife stole my heart!
CHOMP
Eeek! Somebody help my darling~!
By the way, about my name...
Not now~! I'm watchin' "Othello Detectives!"

FROM OUT OF THE DARKNESS COME "OGRES"

TERRIFYING OGRES OF WHOM A LEGEND IS TOLD...

...COME BACK IN THE PRESENT-DAY?!

An ogre?!
It seems that a long time ago...
...a lot of ogres used to live around here
Maybe...
...an ogre did it.

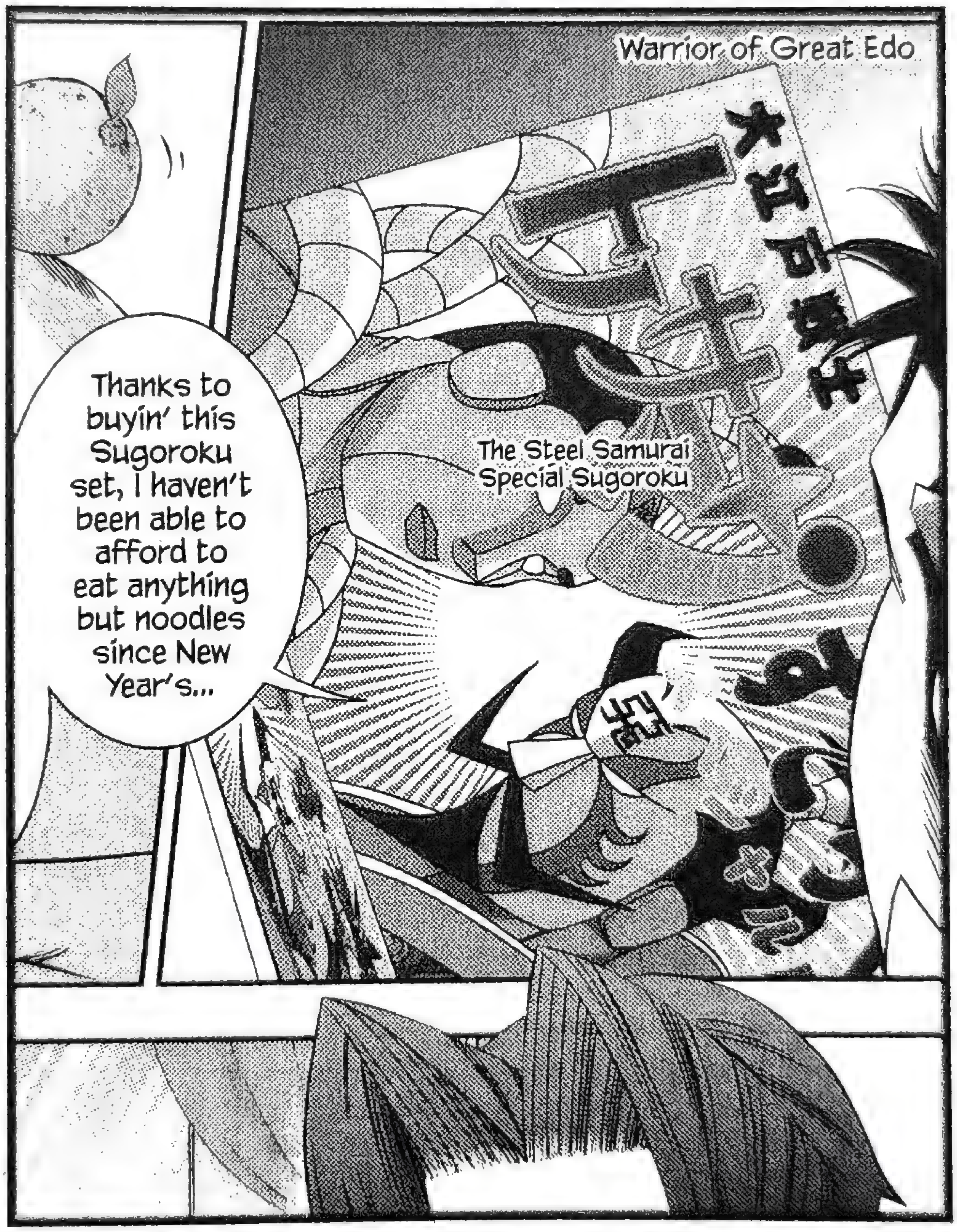
COMING SOON: VOLUME 4

There!
AND THE GENIUS PROSECUTOR...
MILES EDGEWORTH TAKES THEM ON!
Ace Attorney Miles Edgeworth
INVESTIGATIONS
Supervised by CAPCOM
Story by Kenji Kuroda
Art by Kazuo Maekawa

Translation Notes

The Steel Samurai: Warrior of Great Edo, page 7

This is a reference to a TV show/character in the Phoenix Wright universe that was involved in a mystery more than once.

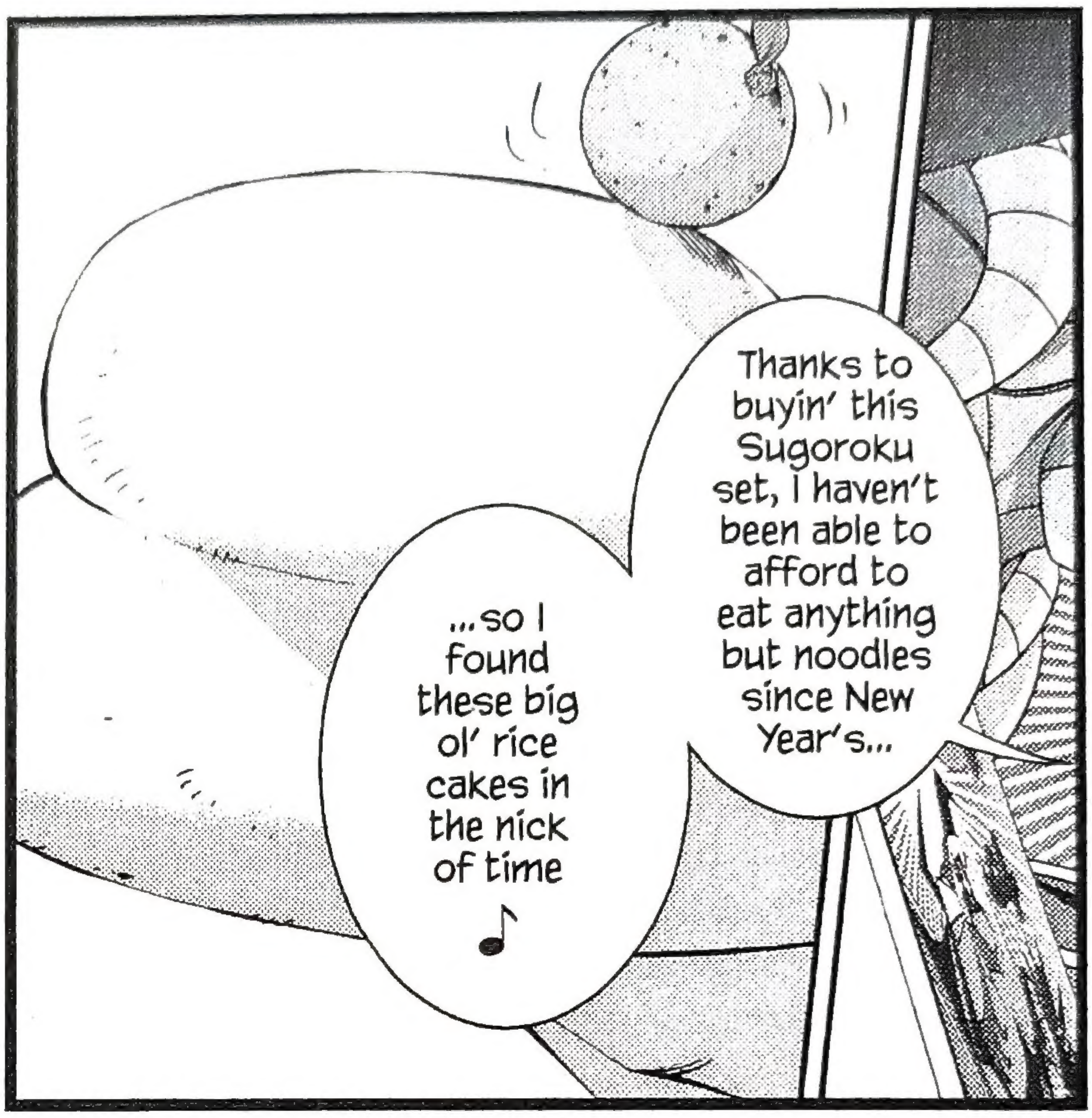

Warrior of Great Edo
大江戸戦士
The Steel Samurai Special Sugoroku
Thanks to buyin' this Sugoroku set, I haven't been able to afford to eat anything but noodles since New Year's...

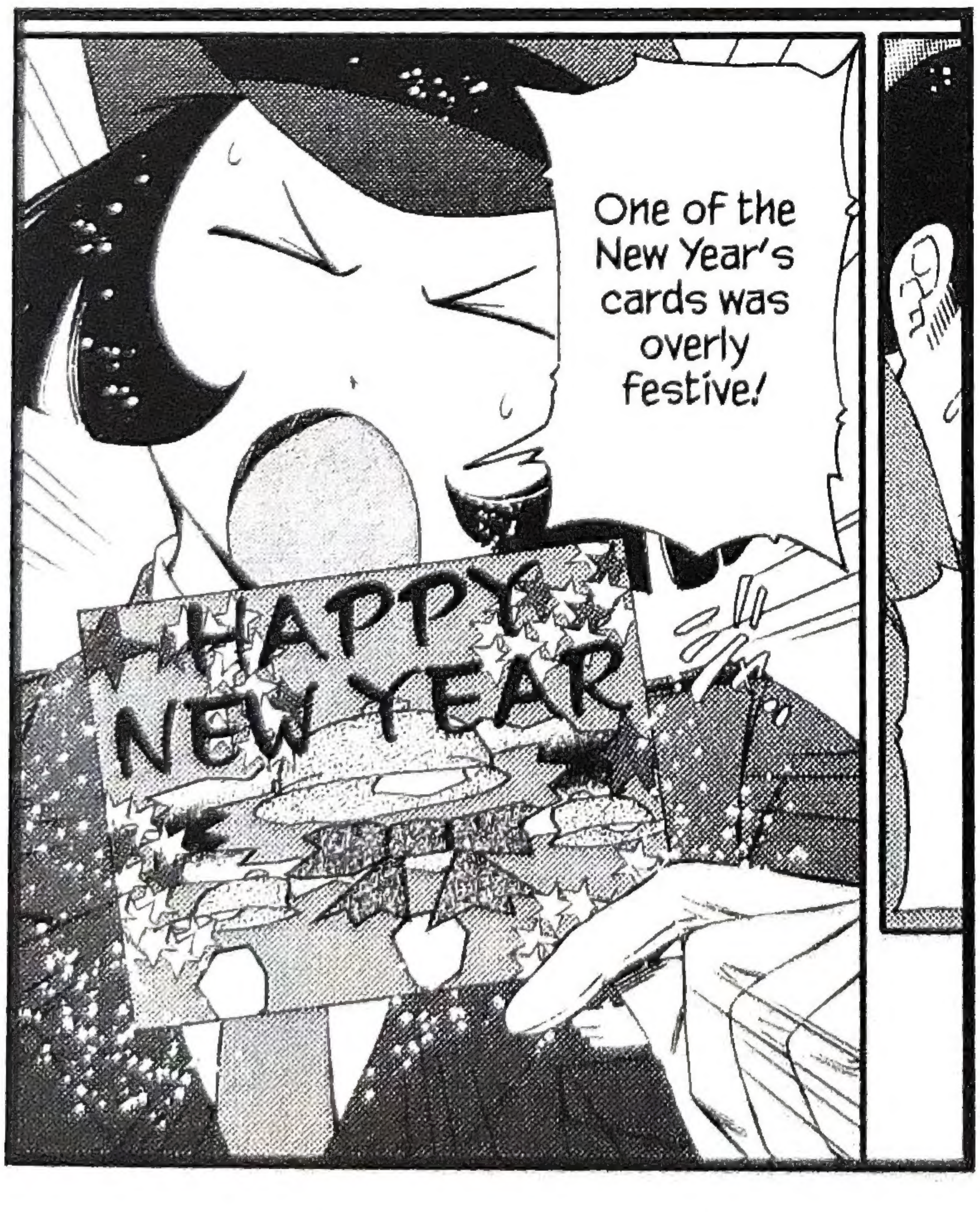
Sugoroku, page 7

This is a game often referred to as "Japanese backgammon" and is traditionally played during the New Year's holiday.

New Year's Rice Cakes, page 7

Rice cakes are pounded mochi rice. Traditional New Year's rice cakes are mirror-shaped rice cakes, usually a pair of them stacked snowman-style with a bitter orange on top. Though used as a decoration, then cut and eaten on January 11th, the idea is that they are an offering to a deity.


Thanks to buyin' this Sugoroku set, I haven't been able to afford to eat anything but noodles since New Year's...
...so I found these big ol' rice cakes in the nick of time ♪

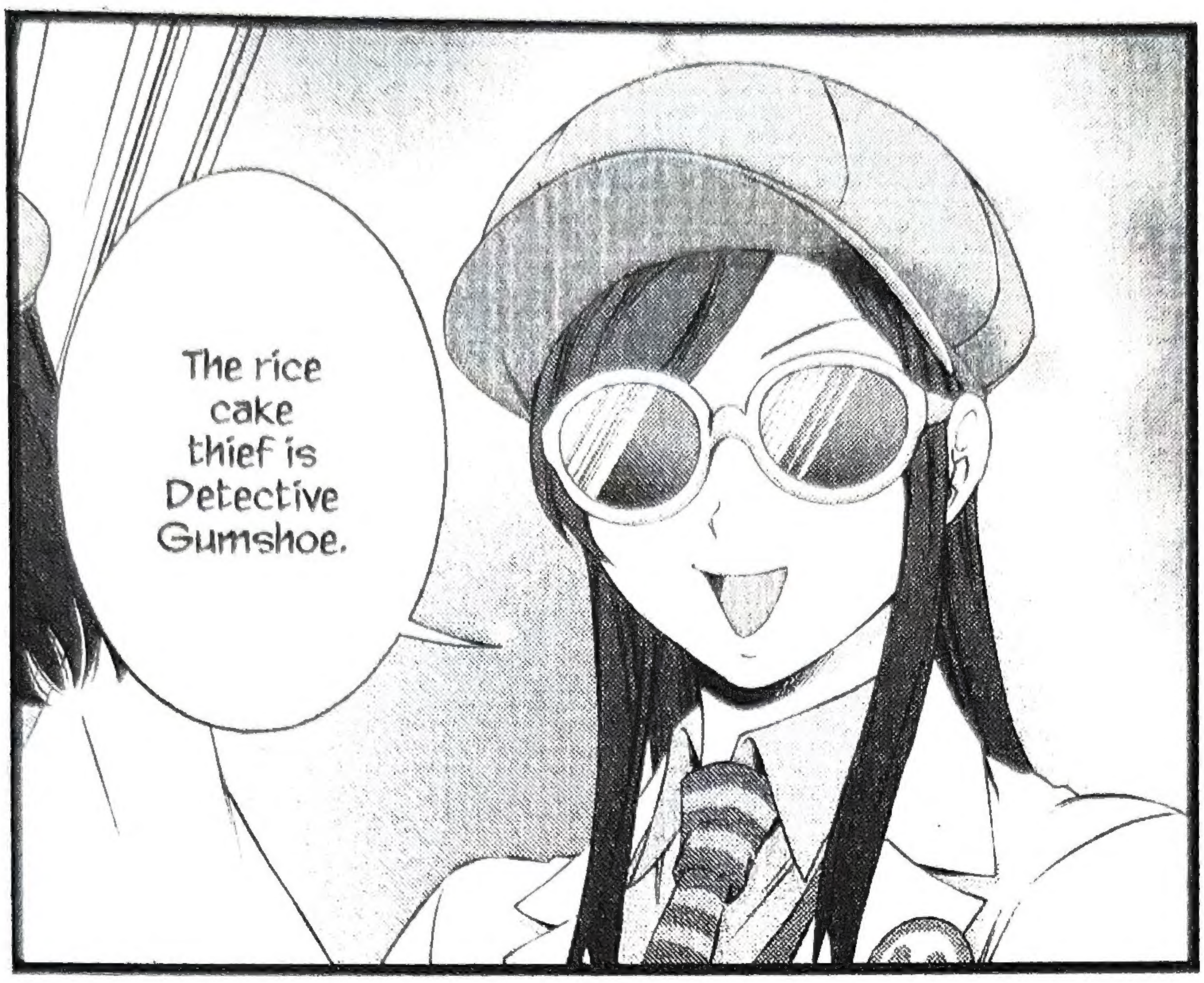

One of the New Year's cards was overly festive!
HAPPY NEW YEAR

New Year's Postcards, page 16

Writing New Year's postcards to friends, relatives, and business associates is a Japanese institution. The sent postcards are held by the post office and then delivered on the morning of January 1st.

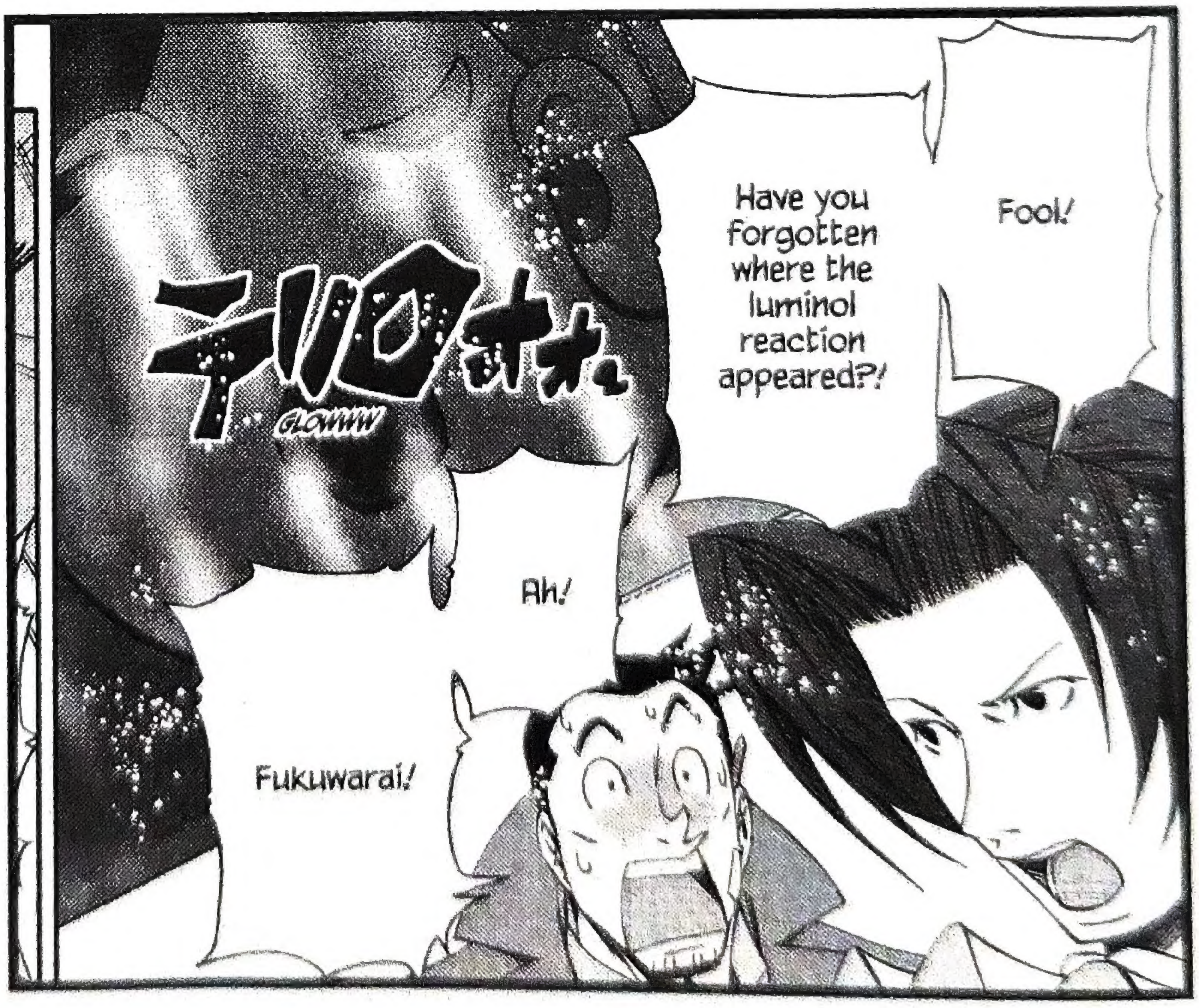
Ema Skye, page 32

Ema Skye has had several appearances in the Phoenix Wright universe, at various stages in her life.


The rice cake thief is Detective Gumshoe.

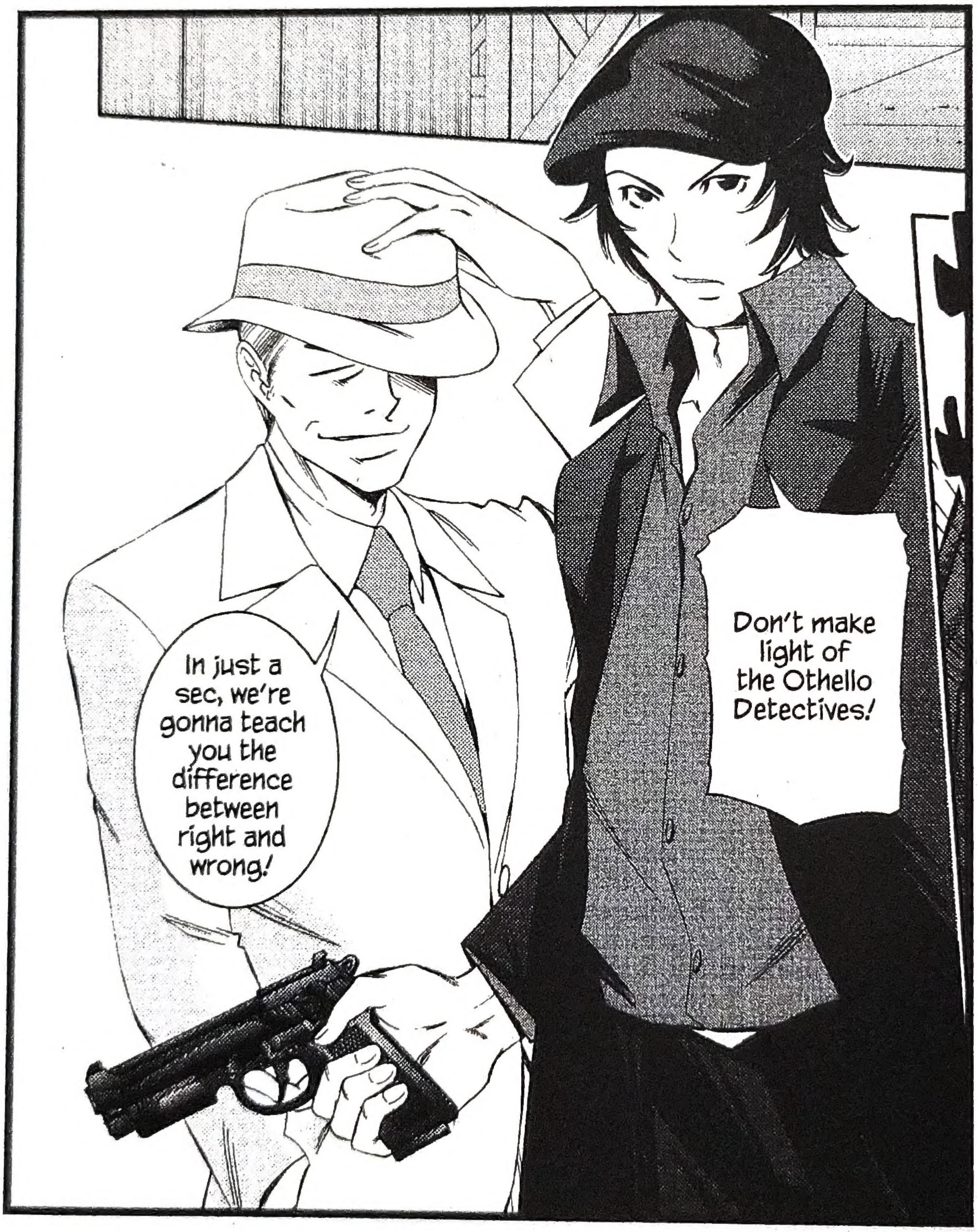
Fukuwarai, page 57

This is a game similar to "pin the tail on the donkey."


Fool!
Have you forgotten where the luminol reaction appeared?!
GLOWWW
Ah!
Fukuwarai!

"We're gonna teach you the difference between right and wrong!", page 70

This Othello Detectives catchphrase is a little slicker in the original Japanese, where they literally say, "We're gonna teach you the difference between black and white!" but it has the double meaning of "right and wrong."


Don't make light of the Othello Detectives!
In just a sec, we're gonna teach you the difference between right and wrong!

BUSINESS CAN BE MURDER

When the president of Toy-be is found dead in his office, the police rule it a suicide. Edgeworth uncovers a threatening curse from the president's deceased father. Has the ghost of the previous president of Toy-be come to seek revenge? Or is this a simple case of sibling rivalry? It's up to Edgeworth to uncover the truth!

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